OVERSEAS

The Monthly Journal of the
OVERSEAS CLUB & PATRIOTIC LEAGUE

Vol IV. No 48, JANUARY, 1920.

LIBRARY
THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

"We sailed wherever ship could sail,
We founded many a mighty state,
Pray God our greatness may not fail
Through craven fears of being great"

Tennyson.

ASSETS EXCEED
£3,000,000.

CLAIMS PAID,
OVER £12,000,000.

By Appointment.

GENERAL

ACCIDENT FIRE AND LIFE ASSURANCE CORPORATION, LTD.

ESTABLISHED 1885.

ALL CLASSES OF INSURANCE BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

The Corporation has Representatives in every civilized part of the Globe, who are prepared to look after the interests of its policyholders.

CLAIMS LIBERALLY SETTLED.

BRANCH OFFICES:

CANADA—Continental Life Buildings (corner Richmond and Bay Streets), Toronto.

SOUTH AFRICA—General Buildings, Greenmarket Square, Cape Town; Commercial Exchange Buildings, Main Street, Johannesburg.

INDIA—12-14, Church Gate Street, Bombay.

AUSTRALASIA—21, Queen Street, Melbourne.

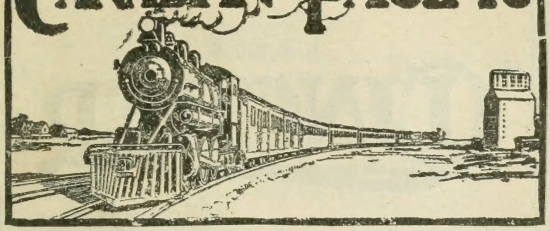
Also in United States, China, Egypt, Belgium, France, Holland, Argentine, Scandinavia and Mexico.

CHIEF OFFICES:

General Buildings, Perth, Scotland.
General Buildings, Aldwych, London.

General Manager F. NORIE-MILLER, J.P.

CANADIAN PACIFIC



THROUGH TICKETS at LOWEST RATES to all points in **CANADA, UNITED STATES, ALASKA, JAPAN, MANILA, CHINA, NEW ZEALAND, AUSTRALIA,** and **ROUND the WORLD. Fast Freight Services** from Europe to the rich Markets of the New World.—**Ship your Goods via C.P.R.**

Apply—SIR GEORGE McL. BROWN, K.B.E., European Manager.

Canadian Pacific Railway, 62-65, Charing Cross, London, S.W.1.

Or Local Agents everywhere.

CANADIAN PACIFIC OCEAN SERVICES Ltd.

REGULAR SERVICES
PASSENGER & FREIGHT STEAMERS

From LIVERPOOL, LONDON, GLASGOW & BRISTOL to CANADA and UNITED STATES.

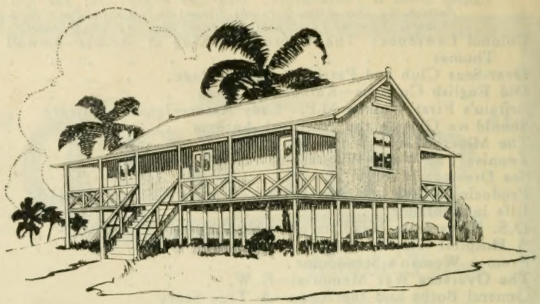
From VANCOUVER to JAPAN, MANILA and CHINA.

For Sailings, Freights, or Passage, apply—

CANADIAN PACIFIC OCEAN SERVICES, LTD.

Managers and Agents:

14, Cockspur St., LONDON, S.W.1.
103, Leadenhall St., LONDON, E.C.3.
Royal Liver Building, LIVERPOOL.
18, St. Augustine's Parade, BRISTOL.
25, Bothwell Street, GLASGOW.
88, Commercial Street, DUNDEE.
50, Foyle Street, LONDONDERRY.
Or Local Agents everywhere.



STEEL or WOOD FRAMED
Portable Buildings

Specially Designed for Export

Throughout the World Boulton & Paul Buildings are renowned for meeting every requirement in the countries for which they are designed. Constructed on hygienic principles in the finest British quality, they are strong, rigid, easily erected by unskilled labour, and perfect in every detail.

Standard designs of Bungalows, Go-downs, Market Buildings, Coolie Lines, Tea and Rubber Factories, etc., will be sent on receipt of enquiry, or special designs will be prepared to answer particular needs.

Cable Address—Boulton, Norwich, ENGLAND.

Codes used:—
A.B.C. (5th Edn.), Western Union, Lieber's,
Engineering (2nd Edn.), Bentley's, Marconi,
and Private.

Boulton & Paul Ltd.
NORWICH

Head Office: NORWICH, ENGLAND.
London Office: 135-7, Queen Victoria St., London, England.

The Over-Seas Club and Patriotic League.

(EMPIRE SERVICE)

Patron: HIS MAJESTY THE KING.
Vice-Patron: H.R.H. The Duke of Connaught, K.G.
President: Viscount Northcliffe.

Vice-Presidents:

Rt. Hon. D. Lloyd George, M.P.
Duke of Devonshire, K.G., G.C.M.G.
Earl of Liverpool, K.C.M.G.
Rt. Hon. Earl Curzon of Kedleston, P.C., G.C.S.I., Earl of Meath, K.P. [G.C.I.E.
Earl Selborne, K.G., G.C.M.G.
Viscount Gladstone, G.C.M.G.
Viscount Bryce, O.M.
Viscount Milner, G.C.B., G.C.M.G.
Viscount Buxton, G.C.M.G.
Lord Hardinge of Penshurst, G.C.B., G.C.M.G.
Lord Islington, G.C.M.G. D.S.O.
Lord Denman, G.C.M.G.
The Lord Plunket, G.C.M.G.
Lord Harcourt.
Lord Morris, K.C.M.G.
Lord Aldenham.
Lord Leverhulme.
Rt. Hon. Walter Long, M.P.
Rt. Hon. A. Bonar Law, M.P.
Rt. Hon. Sir Robert L. Borden, G.C.M.G.
Rt. Hon. Andrew Fisher.
Rt. Hon. W. F. Massey.
Rt. Hon. Will Crooks, M.P.
Rt. Hon. William Hughes.
Rt. Hon. F. Wrench, P.C.
Sir R. Munro Ferguson, G.C.M.G.
Sir Owen Philipps, G.C.M.G.
Lt.-General Sir Bevan Edwards. K.C.B., K.C.M.G.
Lt.-General Sir Robert Baden-Powell, K.C.B.
Sir T. Vansittart Bowater.
Sir John Kirk.
General Booth.
Rev. & Hon. Edward Lyttelton.
George R. Parkin, Esq., C.M.G.
Kennedy, Jones, Esq., M.P.
Major-General Sir J. M. Stewart, K.C.M.G., C.B.
Richard Jebb, Esq.
Admiral the Hon. Sir E. R. Fremantle, K.C.B., C.M.G.
W. A. Bulkeley Evans, Esq.

Central Council:

J. Evelyn Wrench, Esq., *Chairman.*
W. A. Bulkeley-Evans, Esq., *Vice-Chairman.*
Algernon E. Aspinall, Esq., C.M.G.
Sir Ernest Birch, K.C.M.G.
Ralph S. Bond, Esq.
Colonel G. C. Bryan.
Colonel P. C. Burton.
Sir Harry Brittain, K.B.E.
Lt.-Col. Sir G. McL. Brown, K.B.E.
Arthur S. Bull, Esq.
Howard d'Egville, Esq., C.B.E.
Lady des Vœux.
G. B. Dodwell, Esq.
Hon. F. M. B. Fisher.
Professor E. A. Gardner.
F. W. Hayne, Esq., O.B.E.
Sir Philip Hutchins, K.C.S.I.
Lt.-Col. G. ff. Lascelles.
W. Maxwell Lyte, Esq.
Mrs. Ord Marshall, C.B.E.
E. R. Peacock, Esq.
A. L. Rea, Esq.
Sir Alexander Roger.
The Earl Stanhope, D.S.O.
Murray Stewart, Esq.
Sir Campbell Stuart, K.B.E.
Sir C. J. Tarring, J.P.
Sir John Taverner, K.C.M.G.
C. F. Truefitt, Esq.
Robert Williams, Esq., J.P.

J. Evelyn Wrench, Esq., *Chairman and Hon. Organiser.*
Lady des Vœux, *Hon. Controller.*
C. F. Truefitt, Esq., *Hon. Treasurer.*
Mrs. Ord Marshall, *Hon. Secretary for Imperial Education.*
Francis R. Jones, Esq., F.R.G.S., *Travelling Commissioner.*
Mrs. Hertha Davies, *Assistant Editor.*
E. D. W. Chaplin, Esq., *Advertising Manager.*

Bankers:
Messrs. Coutts & Co.
Bank of England.

Auditors:
Messrs. Layton Bennett & Co.

Bankers to the Tobacco Fund: Union Bank of Canada.

Headquarters: General Buildings, Aldwych London, W.C. 2.
Cable Address: "Ovaseeclub, London."

THE

"Fletcher"

Gas Cookers

AND OTHER

Domestic Labour-Saving Appliances.

THE MOST . .

EFFICIENT, ECONOMICAL,

And RELIABLE in the Market.

Fletcher, Russell

& Co., Ltd., Warrington.

London Showrooms:

15, Fisher St., Southampton Row, W.C.

SEMI-ROTARY WING PUMPS.

You will specify "All British"—but if you require "BEST BRITISH" you *must* specify

"RUNWELL."

(TRADE MARK.)

From all Merchants, Factors, Ironmongers, or from the Makers:—

ASHWELL & NESBIT, Ltd.,

LEICESTER——————ENGLAND.

AFRICAN and EASTERN TRADE CORPORATION, LIMITED

(Formerly AFRICAN ASSOCIATION, Limited).

West African Merchants and Shipowners.

HEAD OFFICE:

Royal Liver Building, LIVERPOOL,

and at MANCHESTER,

GRAND CANARY and TENERIFFE.

Branches at all the Principal Places in

Nigeria, Gold Coast Colony, Togoland, Gambia, Sierra Leone, Sherbro, Cameroons, Belgian Congo.

Large and well-assorted Stocks in hand at all Branches.

AERTEX

Cellular Clothing

is cool in Summer and warm in Winter

because of the non-conducting air in the meshes of the fabric, and, being woven on a loom (not knitted on a frame) it is stronger than ordinary hosiery underwear. AERTEX CELLULAR Garments are cut and fashioned on tailor-made principles, and are therefore durable, easily repaired if damaged in the wash, and economical in wear.

WEAR NON-ACTINIC **AERTEX** IN THE TROPICS, AND SO PREVENT SUN-STROKE.

AERTEX was invented in Great Britain, is entirely of BRITISH MANUFACTURE, and the Shareholders also are ALL BRITISH.

AERTEX CELLULAR is invaluable.

The imitations are valueless!

TO BE OBTAINED OF ALL FIRST-CLASS OUTFITTERS.

Wholesale Only—**THE CELLULAR CLOTHING CO., LTD., 72–73, FORE STREET, LONDON, E.C. 2.**

GRACE BROTHERS & Co., Ltd.

144, Leadenhall Street, LONDON.

LIVERPOOL. MANCHESTER.

MERCHANTS, IMPORTERS AND EXPORTERS.
FINANCIAL, SHIPPING AND GENERAL AGENTS.

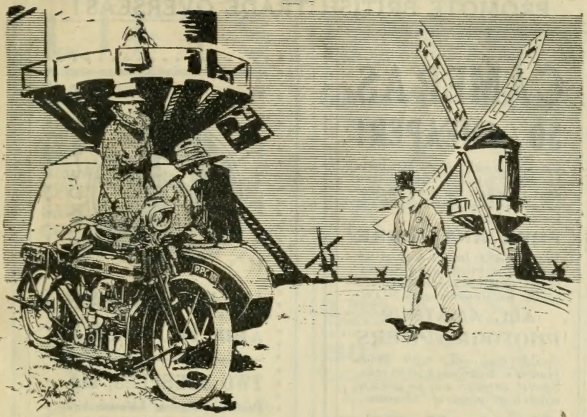
Colonial and Foreign Branch Houses and Agencies :—

Colonial.	*Foreign.*		
AFRICA (West & South).	ARGENTINA.	COLOMBIA.	PORTO RICO.
AUSTRALIA.	BELGIUM.	CUBA.	PORTUGAL.
CANADA.	BOLIVIA.	ECUADOR.	RUSSIA.
CEYLON.	BRAZIL.	FRANCE.	SPAIN.
INDIA.	CENTRAL AMERICA.	ITALY.	SWEDEN.
JAMAICA.	CHILE.	JAPAN.	UNITED STATES.
STRAITS SETTLEMENTS.	CHINA.	MEXICO.	VENEZUELA.
		PERU.	

BRITISH AND AMERICAN PRODUCTS, MANUFACTURES AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE
Exported to all parts of the World.

Products and Manufactures of Foreign Countries Imported for Distribution in Great Britain, and for re-Export.

Please mention "OVERSEAS" when writing to Advertisers.



FOR THE LOWLANDS

and the highlands the Douglas is supreme. British sportsmen and fighters have proved the qualities of this famous motor-cycle under every condition of climate, weather, and service. On every kind of road, and often where there are no roads, the Douglas is to be found, and it invariably triumphs over every hard usage it receives in a manner that is as unique as its design.

RIDE A DOUGLAS

and know motor-cycling perfection.

Write to-day to Dept. "O" for our "PEACE Programme," just published.

DOUGLAS MOTORS, LTD.,
KINGSWOOD, BRISTOL,
39, NEWMAN ST., LONDON, W.
PARIS DEPOT: 190, RUE PERIERE.

Douglas

PROMOTE BRITISH TRADE OVERSEAS!

CAMERAS
50/- CHEAPER!

Cameras bought from our Lists average 25% to 75% cheaper than new. We have the finest stock of second-hand high-class Cameras and Lenses in London.

FREE ANYWHERE

We will send, free, a copy of our latest list of High-Grade Second-hand Cameras to any address in the world. Kindly write for list NOW.

ALL AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS

should deal only with Sands Hunter's. Established for 45 years. Special attention will be given to orders from readers of "Overseas."

Sands Hunter
& Co., Ltd.,
37, Bedford St., Strand.
LONDON, W.C. 2.

BRITISH TRUSTWORTHY

UNDERWEAR AND HOSIERY

TWO STEEPLES, Ltd.
Factory—Wigston, Leicestershire.
1, Fell St., LONDON, E.C. 2.
59, Piccadilly, MANCHESTER.
20A, Basinghall St., LEEDS.

Wm. Sinclair
& SONS
(Stationers) - - - - Limited
OTLEY Yorks
ENGLAND

Manufacturers of

CHEAP STATIONERY

Memorandum Books
Writing Tablets
School Stationery
Bazaar Stationery, etc.

HONOUR OUR BRAVE SEAMEN

Did you appreciate the services rendered by the gallant men of our Merchant Service who bravely faced the perils of war-time navigation to bring you food? Many of them were crippled at the post of duty, and need your help. Some are aged men, over seventy years of age, and are entitled to a well-earned rest. Many were killed, and their widows and children are to be provided for. Funds are urgently required to carry on this good work. Your help is needed at once. Any amount, however small, will be greatly appreciated.

Fill in the Contribution Form and post your donation to-day.

CONTRIBUTION FORM.
To the Secretary,
Mercantile Marine Service Association,
Tower Building, Water Street,
LIVERPOOL.
(Incorporated by special Act of Parliament.)
In appreciation of the gallant efforts and noble sacrifices of our Merchant Seamen, I enclose the sum of £ : : towards the funds of your Association.
Name.....
Address.....

Cheques or Postal Orders should be made payable to the Mercantile Marine Service Association, and crossed "Bank of Liverpool and Martin's, Ltd. Not negotiable."

LIFTS

To H.M. KING GEORGE V
By Appointment.

FOR RELIABLE, EFFICIENT, SAFE SERVICE APPLY

WAYGOOD-OTIS, LD.

Established 1833.

FALMOUTH ROAD, LONDON, S.E. 1.

And Abroad.

LENNARDS

A Gentleman's BOOT.

World-wide Testimonials.

No. **3934.**
Glacé Kid.
Lace or Derby

30/-

Made of finest material by best workmen.
Post Free U.K.

LENNARDS LTD.
QUEEN'S RD. (DEPT. O.), BRISTOL.
LONDON—LEICESTER—& 200 BRANCHES.

For

£10,000

A WARD CAN BE NAMED AT

King's College Hospital

WHY NOT CALL IT

The "Overseas" Ward

Will you allocate some of your next remittance to this worthy object ?

Or—

Donations may be sent direct to the Chairman, Visct. Hambleden, King's College Hospital, Denmark Hill, London, S.E. 5.

Write for Patterns of Pure Wool Suitings

No cloth makes up better than Huddersfield Solid Worsted. Fine long staple wool, soft, elastic, wear-resisting, thoroughly shrunk, it will give your tailor the chance of his lifetime. Direct from loom to you it saves 25 to 50 per cent. on overseas prices.

CLOTH BY THE YARD: Huddersfield Solid Worsted **25/-** per yd., Pure Wool Scotch Tweeds **17/-** per yd., Hardwear Tweeds **12/6** per yd. Any length cut. Average suit length 3½ yds.

SUITS BY POST from **£5 5s.** Satisfaction or Cash Refund legally guaranteed. Write for patterns.

GROVES & LINDLEY,
Exporters of Cloth and Clothing,
102, The Lion, Huddersfield, Eng.

If you cannot come to Oxford

THE immense privilege of an education at the University of Oxford must always remain beyond the reach of many men and women who could appreciate and profit by it.

It is for these, in Britain or overseas, that the Oxford Correspondence College has been established.

While the College has no official connection with Oxford University, its Lectures have in every case been specially written by Oxford graduates distinguished in Literature, Art, Science, Politics or Commerce. The entire Tutorial work of the College is also carried on exclusively by men who have graduated with high Honours at Oxford University.

Read through this List of Courses and then post the Application Form for Free Literature.

List of Courses

a Oxford Culture	*j* Ancient History
b Modern Business & Finance	*k* Language Science
c English	*l* Latin
d Economics	*m* Greek
e Logic	*n* French Language & Literature
f Law	*o* Political Science
g English Literature & Drama	*q* Physics
h English History	*r* Biology
	s Philosophy

General view of Oxford

What you will get from Oxford

You can increase your enjoyment of life by taking the Oxford Culture Course, which will give you a new delight in Literature, Painting, Music, Architecture, the Classics, the Drama, etc. You can become a force in Commerce by studying Modern Business and Finance. You can learn to read and write French like a Frenchman. You can strengthen your knowledge of practical affairs by taking Political Science, Economics or Logic.

Every two or four weeks you will get Lectures specially written for you and posted direct from Oxford.

You will also get with each Lecture a set of Questions to answer, or an Essay to write. You send your Answers and your Essay by post to your own Tutor in Oxford, who will personally correct your work and return your corrected copies to you with the next Lecture. Thus throughout the whole Course, in whatever part of the world you live, you are guided and inspired by the personal help of your own Tutor in Oxford.

O.C.C.

LAMPADA DOCTRINAE TIBI TRADIMUS

Write to Oxford TO-DAY

The letter you write to-day may be the turning-point in your career. Do not do yourself an injustice by failing to seize this great chance. Resolve to develop the power of your own mind—the hidden, mysterious force which is at this moment lying unused within your brain. Write to the Warden of the Oxford Correspondence College on the Form below, or send a personal letter.

Application Form for FREE Literature.

To the Warden,
Oxford Correspondence College, Ltd., St. Giles, Oxford.

Kindly let me know how I can become a Member of the College, and forward me your Free Illustrated Book about Oxford Education.

Also Special Prospectus upon*.....

**Fill in if desired the indication letter of any course in which you are interested. (See panel at left.)*

Name.....

Address.....

Profession or Work..... O.1.

Please mention "OVERSEAS" when writing to Advertisers.

Commonwealth Bank of Australia.

Guaranteed by the Australian Government.

Branches and Agencies throughout Australasia.

Head Office: SYDNEY.

Denison Miller, *Governor.*

James Kell, *Deputy Governor.*

ADVANCES made against Approved Securities. BILLS negotiated and collected. CURRENT ACCOUNTS opened. DRAFTS and LETTERS of CREDIT issued. DEPOSITS accepted for fixed periods. REMITTANCES cabled or mailed and BANKING BUSINESS of every description transacted with Australia.

Bankers to The Government of the Commonwealth of Australia, The Government of the State of South Australia, The Government of the State of Tasmania.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.—Agencies are open at 2,776 Post Offices in the Commonwealth. Special facilities for the remittance of Settlers' Funds.

On 30th JUNE, 1919,

489,010 Savings Bank Depositors had balances	£17,789,423
General Bank Balances	£43,672,183
Other Items	£3,860,041
	£65,321,647

London Office: 36-41, New Broad St., E.C. C. A. B. CAMPION, London Manager. Also at Australia House, Strand, W.C.

THE NATIONAL BANK OF SOUTH AFRICA, LTD.

(Registered in the Transvaal.)

With which is incorporated the Bank of Africa, Ltd., the Natal Bank, Ltd., and the National Bank of the Orange River Colony, Ltd.

Paid-up Capital . . . £2,965,000

Capital and Reserve . . £4,015,000

OVER 400 SOUTH AND EAST AFRICAN BRANCHES.

Every kind of business transacted with South, South-West, and East Africa.

London Offices: CIROUS PLACE, LONDON WALL, E.C. 2, and 18, ST. SWITHIN'S LANE, E.C. 4.

NEW YORK AGENCY: 10, WALL STREET.

INDIA: TAJ BUILDINGS, HORNBY ROAD, Box 152, BOMBAY.

ANTWERP: 55, PLACE DE MEIR.

MAURITIUS: PORT LOUIS.

THE COLONIAL BANK.

(ESTABLISHED IN 1836. SANCTIONED BY ROYAL CHARTER AND UNDER THE AUTHORITY OF PARLIAMENT.)

Subscribed Capital	**£3,000,000**
Paid-Up Capital	**£900,000**
Reserve Fund	**£350,000**

***Head Office:* 29, GRACECHURCH ST., E.C. 3.**

Branches in LIVERPOOL, MANCHESTER, NEW YORK, WEST INDIES, BRITISH WEST AFRICA, AND DAKAR (SENEGAL) AGENCY.

Shipments of Produce Financed. General Banking Business Conducted.

Imperial Bank of Canada. Established 1875

Capital Paid Up, $7,000,000. Reserve Fund, $7,500,000.

PELEG HOWLAND, President. Head Office—Toronto, Canada.

The Bank has over one hundred branches in Canada, in the Provinces of Ontario, Quebec, Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia.

Splendid facilities afforded for the transfer of moneys between Great Britain, France and Canada. *Agents in Great Britain:*—

ENGLAND—Lloyds Bank, Limited, London and Branches.

SCOTLAND—The Commercial Bank of Scotland, Limited, Edinburgh and Branches.

IRELAND—Bank of Ireland, Dublin and Branches.

Agents in France:—**Credit Lyonnais; Lloyds and National Provincial Foreign Bank, Limited.**

BARCLAYS BANK

LIMITED

(with which has lately been amalgamated the London Provincial & South Western Bank, Ltd.).

Head Office: 54, Lombard St., London, E.C. 3.

This Bank is in close touch with leading Bankers in all parts of the world, and provides facilities for the financing of every description of Overseas business.

Traders interested in the Foreign Markets are invited to correspond with

THE FOREIGN MANAGER.

Foreign Branch: 168, Fenchurch St., E.C. 3.

The

Anglo-South American Bank, Limited.

CAPITAL AND RESERVES OVER £8,000,000.

HEAD OFFICE: 62, OLD BROAD STREET, LONDON, E.C. 2

Offices in

Argentina, Chile, Uruguay, Peru, France, Spain, U.S.A.

BANK OF NEW SOUTH WALES.

Established 1817. London Office: 29, Threadneedle Street, E.C. 2.

Paid-up Capital	£4,000,000
Reserve Fund	3,200,000
Reserve Liability of Proprietors	4,000,000
	£11,200,000
Aggregate Assets, 31st March, 1919	£67,075,870

The London office issues drafts on demand on its Head Office and branches in Australia, New Zealand, Tasmania, Fiji and Papua, and on its Correspondents in Tasmania. Makes Mail and Cable Transfers. Negotiates and Collects Bills of Exchange. Receives Deposits for fixed periods on terms which may be known on application, and conducts every description of Australasian banking business.

H. MELDRUM, Assistant Manager.

HARRIS & SHELDON, LTD.

Universal Shopfitters,

STAFFORD STREET,

BIRMINGHAM.

THE WORLD FAMOUS

WAKEFIELD

Castrol Regd.

MOTOR OIL

is suitable for all Car, Motor Cycle, and Aero Engines.

USE Gear-Ease for your gears, it makes them dumb.

USE Castroleum for Cups and Hubs.

C. C. WAKEFIELD & CO., LIMITED,

WAKEFIELD HOUSE, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C. 2.

OVERSEAS BRITONS

are invited to Subscribe to the

BEMERSYDE FUND

PEOPLE'S TRIBUTE TO
Field-Marshal EARL HAIG

♣ ♣ ♣ ♣

The OBJECT OF THE FUND is to acquire the Estates of Bemersyde, together with the historic mansion of Bemersyde and its scheduled contents from the owner, and to have the same conveyed to the Field-Marshal as a personal gift from the people of the British Empire. The consideration for the purchase is £53,700.

Joint Treasurers:
The Rt. Hon. THE LORD MAYOR OF LONDON.
The Rt. Hon. LORD GLENCONNER.
Bankers: **BANK OF ENGLAND.**

♣ ♣ ♣ ♣

WHAT THE PRESS SAYS.

The following expressions of editorial comment show how favourably this Empire tribute has been looked upon by the Press of the Mother Country:

"MORNING POST": "The place and the time and the right man occasionally come together, as in the proposal whose details we publish this morning. The people of the British Empire will present to Field-Marshal Earl Haig the family house and estate of Bemersyde, now the property of Lieutenant-Colonel Haig of that ilk. There could be no more appropriate mark of the gratitude of the British people to the great soldier who led their armies to victory with a skill so consummate and a tenacity so indomitable."

"DAILY CHRONICLE": "The money which is to be raised by the Bemersyde Fund for the purchase of the ancestral Bemersyde estates overlooking the Tweed is to be raised by voluntary contribution, and will be a real tribute of personal regard or admiration for the Field-Marshal."

"EVENING NEWS" (The Londoner): "We may put our money into the Lord Mayor's cocked hat, knowing that for something over fifty thousand pounds the house that Lord Haig would have beyond all other houses in the world shall be his. He shall live where his forefathers were lairds nigh upon eight hundred years ago. True Thomas's prophecy will be fulfilled in Lord Haig and his children. Tide what may betide, Haig shall be Haig of Bemersyde."

It is hoped that all OVERSEAS BRITONS will join in this People's Tribute. Contributions may be sent to the Headquarters of the Overseas Club and Patriotic League, or direct to Mr. ARTHUR WALTER, Secretary THE BEMERSYDE FUND, ROYAL AUTOMOBILE CLUB, LONDON.

SEND YOUR CONTRIBUTION TO-DAY!

EXPLOSIVES

THE WORLD'S STANDARD.

Blasting and Permitted Explosives

Detonators and Electric Detonators

Alfred Nobel

NOBEL'S EXPLOSIVES COMPANY LIMITED — TRADE MARK

GLASGOW.

Safety Fuse
Cordite
Military & Sporting Ammunition.

NOBEL - GLASGOW

TONIDES
CIGARETTES.

THE ROBERT SINCLAIR TOBACCO COMPANY, Ltd., are prepared to appoint reliable Selling Agents throughout the world wherever vacancies exist.

TONIDES Cigarettes mark an event in cigarette making—the return to the sound old English standard of "highest quality and skilled hand-making."

Write stating territory covered and with references to

The ROBERT SINCLAIR TOBACCO Co. Ltd.
Manufacturers of Tobacco and Snuff,
Blenheim Street, —— NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE, E g.
Telegrams: "Tobacco, Newcastle-on-Tyne." Codes: A.B.C. 5th and Marconi.

Aircraft Manufacturing Co. Ltd

The largest Aircraft Enterprise in the World.

Chairman (and Founder, 1911): Mr. G. Holt Thomas,
25-27, Old Queen Street, London, S.W.1.

ALL THE NEWEST BOOKS of Every Kind

Novels, Biographies, Memoirs, Books on the War, Travel, Art and Science can be obtained immediately on publication at the Lowest London Prices. :: All discounts deducted. ::

Write for our Catalogues

Newly published Books, Second-hand Books at greatly reduced Prices. Recent Novels by the best Authors at reduced Prices. New Books at Second-hand Prices. List of Pocket :: :: Volumes. :: ::

THE TIMES BOOK CLUB

380, Oxford Street, London, W. 1.

LUX *for Beautiful garments*

THE dainty garments which grace the limbs of the growing child are kept beautifully clean and unshrunken if washed with Lux. Children grow so quickly that extra care is needed in cleansing their dainty apparel. So a mother's forethought is extended to the ***washing*** as well as to the ***buying*** of their clothes.

The pure Lux flakes dissolve instantly in hot water. With a whisk, mother has a lather rich and creamlike in which dainty hands and dainty fabrics need never fear immersion. The garments are gently squeezed through the cleansing Lux lather. There is no need to rub—Lux coaxes rather than forces the dirt from the clothes.

LUX will not harm a silken thread.

WON'T SHRINK WOOLLENS

Packets (two sizes) may be obtained everywhere.

Lx 184—179 LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT.

SOUTH
AMERICA
FOR INFORMATION APPLY TO
THE ROYAL MAIL
STEAM PACKET Co
18 MOORGATE St LONDON EC2

CUNARD LINE

Regular Passenger Mail and Freight Services

UNITED STATES

SOUTHAMPTON and CHERBOURG to NEW YORK
LIVERPOOL LONDON BRISTOL ROTTERDAM AND ANTWERP TO NEW YORK BOSTON PHILADELPHIA AND BALTIMORE

CANADA

LIVERPOOL LONDON BRISTOL AND ROTTERDAM TO HALIFAX AND PORTLAND ME.
(All Canadian Sailings connect with Canadian National Ry.)

REGULAR FREIGHT SERVICES

LIVERPOOL LONDON MANCHESTER & SWANSEA TO MEDITERRANEAN LEVANT & BLACK SEA PORTS
Sailings also to INDIA AUSTRALIA NEW ZEALAND JAPAN AND CHINA

General Passenger Agents for the Toyo Kisen Kaisha

For Rates of Passage Freight and full particulars apply—

Head Office, Cunard Bldg., Pier Head, Liverpool.
LONDON: 51, Bishopsgate, E.C.2; 29-31, Cockspur Street, S.W.1. BRISTOL: 65, Baldwin Street. SOUTHAMPTON: Maritime Chambers. MANCHESTER: 98, Mosley Street. BRADFORD: 24, Charles Street. PLYMOUTH: 1, Millbay Road. BIRMINGHAM: 117, New Street.

WEST AFRICA

The Gambia, Sierra Leone, Gold Coast and Nigeria.

REGULAR EXPRESS SERVICES
(CARRYING HIS MAJESTY'S MAILS)

are maintained to and from **LIVERPOOL** by the

AFRICAN STEAM SHIP CO., & THE BRITISH & AFRICAN STEAM NAVIGATION CO., LTD.

REGULAR SAILINGS ALSO BETWEEN CANADA AND THE CAPE.

All particulars from

ELDER DEMPSTER AND CO., Ltd.,
COLONIAL HOUSE, WATER STREET, LIVERPOOL.
4, St. Mary Axe, London, E.C.3. 30, Mosley St., Manchester, Hull, Birmingham, Cardiff, &c., &c.

SOUTH and EAST AFRICA.

ROYAL MAIL SERVICE

REGULAR SAILINGS.

CAPE COLONY, NATAL, TRANSVAAL, RHODESIA, MAURITIUS, etc.

For Sailings, etc., apply to the Head Office—

3 & 4, Fenchurch Street, London, E.C. 3.

ENGLISH

Newspapers, Magazines, Periodicals and Books

despatched to all parts of the Empire by —

The Earliest Mails —

Deposit accounts opened. Remittances should accompany orders in every case. The placing of an order with us secures to you the great advantage of one account for any number of newspapers.

Price Lists and Catalogues free.

W. H. SMITH & SON

186 Strand, London, Eng., W.C. 2.

NEWSVENDORS, BOOKSELLERS and STATIONERS.

P&O
BRITISH INDIA
AUSTRALIA NEW ZEALAND
EGYPT & INDIA
PERSIAN GULF
CHINA JAPAN NEW ZEALAND AUSTRALIA
EAST & SOUTH AFRICA
MAURITIUS
THE BRITISH INDIA STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY, Ltd., usually maintains passenger and Freight services from London and Mediterranean Ports –
Fortnightly—
To Karachi, Bombay and Persian Gulf;
To Colombo, Madras, Calcutta and Burmah.
Every Fourth Week—
To Port Sudan, East and South Africa;
To Queensland Ports;
And (by transhipment) to all ports served by the Company's Coasting Services.
122 LEADENHALL ST. E.C.3
Services for the conveyance of passengers and cargo are usually maintained by the P. & O. COMPANY from London and Marseilles.
Weekly—
To the Mediterranean, Egypt, Aden, Bombay, and Colombo.
Fortnightly—
Calcutta, Straits, China, Japan, Australia, Tasmania and New Zealand.
The Saloon Tickets of the P. & O., British India and New Zealand Shipping Companies are in certain cases interchangeable, as are also those of the P. & O. and Orient Lines.

A New Year Letter.

the Over-Seas Club can play in relation to them, there is a real danger of our forgetting the purpose for which we have come together in one great corporate fellowship.

WHAT WE REALLY ARE.—So let us clarify our own thoughts at the outset of 1920—the year in which our movement will celebrate its tenth birthday—and ask ourselves some such questions as follows: "Why did I join the Over-Seas Club? What does it really stand for? In the light of all that has happened these past ten years, the readjustments necessitated by our war-time experience and the creation of the League of Nations, am I as ready to devote every ounce of energy in me to the furtherance of its aims as I was when I signed on the membership roll years since?" Each of my readers will be able to vary the questions for himself or herself—but the underlying thought will be the same, and let us together discuss the matter and see if we can arrive at a satisfactory answer. The Over-Seas Club was founded with the definite object of creating a great non-party, non-sectarian body recognising no distinctions of class, pledged to the service of the Empire and based on the highest concepts of good citizenship. Our whole aspiration is summed up in the word Service; service of our fellows. Having, therefore, recapitulated the reasons for our existence, are we prepared to-day to reaffirm our allegiance to the British Empire, in no spirit of hostility to any people, to reassert our belief in the doctrines for which this Society of ours exists, and if so, to redouble our efforts on its behalf? I believe we are—I believe that I hear a great chorus of voices surging across the open spaces of the earth, over land and sea, over mountain and prairie, over forest and fell, from the Empire's sons and daughters in lonely homestead and crowded mart, saying "We believe the British Empire does stand for justice, order and good government, and at the outset of another year we, as members of the Over-Seas Club, re-pledge ourselves to its service." Words such as these are, I believe, graven in your hearts and would fly through space in response to our questions.

THE NEW PATRIOTISM.—There is a school of thought at the present time which tells us that patriotism and nationality belong to another age, and that we should be nothing but internationalists now. Let us admit quite frankly that the old kind of patriotism is going, thank God, and may it never return. The patriotism that consisted in self-glorification and contempt and hatred for other nations. But there is a new patriotism, a new Imperialism which the Over-Seas Club has always stood for and will always stand for. A deeper patriotism, the light of which burns more fiercely within us than ever before. A patriotism which loves our Empire and all the great contributions it has made to the cause of freedom, a patriotism which feels proud of its record of achievement, but a patriotism

A New Year Letter.

which is not blind to its faults because it loves it immeasurably—a patriotism which is big enough, pure enough, great enough, to admit evil when it sees it, however unpleasant the admission may be to smug self-complacency. And if the British Empire is untrue to the doctrines which have made it great in any part of the world, at home or abroad, a patriotism that will courageously admit the fact. A patriotism which will consecrate itself to the attainment of the reign of "freedom, order, and good government," wherever the British flag flies.

And what of our relations to other nations? The old patriotism took upon itself the attributes of the gods and condemned its opponents to eternal damnation. The new patriotism will be so occupied with the task of creating New Jerusalem within its own jurisdiction that it will have no time for inculcating doctrines of hate or demanding the repentance of foreign sinners till it is quite sure that its own record is without blemish.

OUR ATTITUDE TO THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS. — What ought our attitude towards the League of Nations to be—and by League of Nations I mean a real concert of Powers, representing all nations whether or no the United States comes into the existing League at the present juncture? Surely Armageddon has taught us that the days of the balance of power, of alliance and counter-alliance, have gone and must never return; that the one hope for mankind is the creation of a new world-order, in which ambitious statesmen who are still hypnotised by the map and yearning for more territory and yet more territory will have no place. The greatest need of the British Commonwealth at the present time is world-peace, but a peace that is lasting because it is based on a foundation of justice to all people. The vitalising of the League of Nations into a real concert of Powers is unquestionably the greatest need of the British Empire in the present year of grace. Here, then, is a great field for the activities of the members of the Over-Seas Club and Patriotic League in the New Year and in the years to come.

Father William, the oldest inhabitant of Wellingborough, Northamptonshire. Sent by Miss K. Jacques, Orlingbury Hall Wellingborough.

OVERSEAS

A New Year Letter.

Each one of us should take to heart the message of His Majesty the King, our patron, to the League of Nations Union meeting at the Mansion House the other day, which I make no apology for reproducing further on. The British Empire, which is in reality a League of Nations in itself, has nothing to fear from the creation of a real concert of Powers. Lasting peace, the fullest opportunities for trade and commerce and for national and individual self-development, are essential to the well-being of an Empire which lies scattered round the seven seas. No one can accuse Lord Hugh Cecil of being a weak-kneed patriot, and there are few of us who will disagree with the remarks he uttered, at the meeting of the British Council of the World's Alliance for promoting International Friendship, recently :—

> " I am much more sanguine than many of my friends are of the establishment of the League of Nations and its practical efficiency up to a suitable degree in preventing war," said Lord Hugh, " for the reason that war has become hateful in the minds of every one—victors as well as vanquished."

Captain Ross Smith, the young Australian pilot, who flew a Vickers-Vimy Rolls-Royce machine from London to Port Darwin, a distance of 10,925 miles, in 27 days, 21 hours.

THE KING'S MESSAGE.—The following is His Majesty's message which I have already referred to :—

> " We have won the war. That is a great achievement, but it is not enough. We fought to gain a lasting Peace, and it is our supreme duty to take every measure to secure it. For that, nothing is more essential than a strong and enduring League of Nations. Every day that passes makes this more clear. The Covenant of Paris is a good foundation, well and truly laid. But it is and can be no more than a foundation. The nature and the strength of the structure to be built upon it must depend on the earnestness and sincerity of popular support.
>
> " Millions of British men and women, poignantly

A New Year Letter.

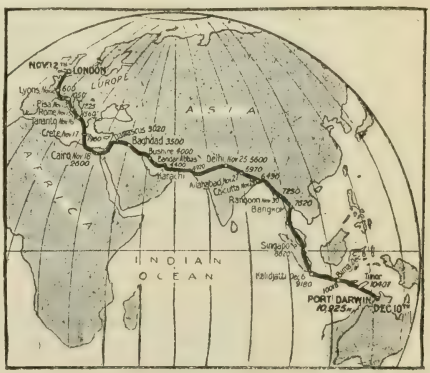
conscious of all the ruin and suffering caused by the brutal havoc of war, stand ready to help if only they be shown the way.

"Knowledge of what has already been done, appreciation of the difficulties that lie before us, and determination to overcome them—these we must spare no efforts to secure.

"I commend the cause to all the citizens of my Empire, so that, with the help of all other men of good will, a buttress and a sure defence of Peace, to the glory of God and the lasting fame of our age and country, may be established.

"GEORGE R.I."

AMAZING VITALITY.—It may appear to some of my readers that I have wandered somewhat from my original intention to speak about the Over-Seas Club and what it stands for, and I admit the justice of such an attitude. And yet—and here is the great truth about our movement and one cause for its amazing vitality—as a world-wide fellowship devoted to Empire service, every problem which affects the welfare of our Commonwealth is the concern of the Over-Seas Club and its Members. When the Over-Seas Club was started I was asked to formulate a definite programme, but I refused to do so, for our movement was much too living a thing to be hampered by any narrow set of objects. And to-day, nearly ten years since its inception, fortified by past successes, with a long record of forward progress and in a spirit of glad humbleness, we look out upon the Empire and our field of activities in every hemisphere. A great sisterhood and brotherhood of service, without any selfish motives, with no axe to grind, owning allegiance to no party, who can say that there is not more need to-day for the Over-Seas Club and Patriotic League than ever before? Nowadays we hear much of the Middle Classes Union to off-set Trades Unionism, demobilised officers' societies and discharged soldiers' and sailors' federations, of new political parties and of new women's associations, and doubtless they all have their useful and proper functions to fill.



Half way round the World. The route followed by Capt. Ross Smith in his successful pioneer flight from London to Australia.

A New Year Letter.

OUR SPECIAL MISSION.—But is not the mission of our own dear Over-Seas Club something grander, something wider, something more satisfying than all of these ? Our movement does not compete with any of these worthy bodies—the companionship in which we of the Over-Seas Club are associated is a great fellowship of good citizenship under the four winds of Heaven. Through all the dust arising from the battleground where class wars with class, party with party, vested interest with clamouring proletariat, capitalist with co-operative, property owner with propertyless, striker with strike-breaker, employer with employed—through all this welter of conflicting elements and emotions shines the bright light of our society. A great white beacon calling to every citizen in the land who places the interests of the community first to rally himself to our ranks.

And my friends, if you feel these things, if you agree with me that this is what the Over-Seas Club, not yet ten years old, does stand for, then is any price too big to pay for the realisation of our further dreams? If the Over-Seas Club can become such an influence in the councils of our Commonwealth is any trouble too great to take ? In all seriousness, I ask you on the threshold of the New Year, will you help us to make our society something more splendid, more significant, more sanctified, more soul-stirring, than anything we have yet dreamed of ?

THE QUESTION.—Will you ? Will you carry our banner to the far places of the earth ? Will you re-double your efforts to increase our membership ? A Member a month should be a solemn obligation with all of us. Will you ask yourselves the question, "Is there any greater service I can render to the British Empire than by increasing the membership and influence of the Over-Seas Club ? " This is no empty affirmation. It is the solemn and deliberate conviction of our inmost being that the greatest need of our day is a great brotherhood of service, with all the enthusiasm and consecration of the crusaders of the middle ages, of the saints who descended from their hilltops to cheer on their fellows toiling on the stifling plains below.

But thank God we live in the twentieth century, despite all its profound and complex problems. Never was there greater need, never greater opportunity for workers in the armies of light. Let us buckle on our shining armour and take our place in the ranks. Each one of us has our own place to occupy, it can be filled by none other.

" Whosoever may
Discern true ends here—shall grow pure enough
To love them, brave enough to strive for them,
And strong enough to reach them, though the
roads be rough."

E. W.

Colonel Lawrence—the Uncrowned King of Arabia

By Lowell Thomas

[The distinguished American correspondent whose lectures on Allenby, Lawrence and the Campaign in the East are filling the Philharmonic Hall twice daily. The article is published by permission of the "Strand" Magazine.]

Col. Lawrence—the Uncrowned King of Arabia.

AT this moment, somewhere in London, hiding from a host of feminine admirers, reporters, book publishers, autograph fiends and every species of hero-worshipper, is a shy, undersized, beardless youth whose name will go down in history beside those of Sir Francis Drake, Sir Walter Raleigh, Lord Clive, Charles Gordon, and all the other famous heroes of Great Britain's glorious past His first line of defence against these would-be visitors is an Amazonian landlady who battles day and night to save her illustrious guest from his admirers.

This pink-cheeked, blue-eyed, blushing, five-foot three-inch boy-Englishman, not yet out of his twenties, terror of Germans and Turks, world's champion train-wrecker, leader of a hundred thrilling raids, commander-in-chief of an army, creator of kings and princes, is at present flying from one part of London to another, dressed in mufti, with a hat three sizes too large pulled down over his eyes, trying to escape from the fairer sex.

His name is Thomas E. Lawrence.

In 1914, before the late lamented War upset things and threw the world into convulsions, this young scholar was pottering about among the ruins of an ancient civilisation in Mesopotamia.

To-day—no longer an unknown young archæologist—he is the celebrated Colonel Lawrence, "Prince of Mecca," and "Uncrowned King of Arabia."

Lawrence is the mysterious young Englishman who organised the wild Bedouin tribes of the Arabian desert into a great army and liberated Holy Arabia from the Turkish yoke.

His activities were kept secret during the War. But the fame of this meek, unassuming Oxford scholar is spreading far and wide as it becomes known that it was he who led the Arab hordes which co-operated with Field-Marshal Allenby in freeing the Near East from Ottoman tyranny.

The Germans and Turks were so impressed with Lawrence's achievements in Arabia that they expressed their admiration and appreciation by offering rewards amounting to over one hundred thousand pounds on his head—dead or alive. But the wild sons of Ishmael regarded their quiet, fair-haired leader as a sort of

Col. Lawrence—the Uncrowned King of Arabia.

supernatural being who had been sent from heaven to deliver them from their oppressors, and they wouldn't have betrayed him for all the gold in the fabled mines of King Solomon.

During the winter of 1917–1918, shortly after Allenby captured the Holy City, I met Lawrence on one of the narrow streets near the Church of the Holy Sepulchre. He was dressed in the garb of an Oriental ruler, and at his belt he carried the curved gold sword worn only by the direct descendants of the Prophet Mohammed. Previous to that day I had heard nothing but wild rumours about him, and as no one either in Egypt or Palestine seemed to have any definite knowledge regarding him, I suspected that he was merely a myth.

From what I saw of him in the few days he remained in Jerusalem I became convinced that he was one of the outstanding figures of the War, and a little later Allenby consented to my joining Lawrence and the Arab army.

From personal observation, and from the lips of a group of equally daring and adventurous British officers who were associated with him, I discovered that Lawrence had accomplished more toward unifying the peoples of Arabia than all of the sultans and emirs since the days of the Great Caliphs six hundred years ago.

His success was largely due to his genius for handling men, and his peculiar training, which made it possible for him to transform himself into an Arab.

At the outbreak of the War, Lawrence gave up archæology and tried to enlist in the British Army as a private. Fortunately, as later events proved, he was turned down by the medical examiners. Then, because of his ability as a linguist (he speaks and reads more than ten languages), he was given a second-lieutenant's commission and attached to the Intelligence Staff at Headquarters in Cairo.

When the Shereef of Mecca, the oldest living descendant of Mohammed, started the Arabian revolution in 1916, Lawrence saw the possibility of creating an irregular army of Bedouins mounted on racing camels and fleet Arabian horses. On the pretext of wanting a two-weeks leave of absence he left Cairo and boldly made his way into the heart of forbidden and Holy Arabia. There he presented himself to Emir Feisal, the energetic son of the aged Shereef of Mecca, who was in command of the Arab forces. The result of the meeting was that Lawrence never returned to his old job in Cairo. His European costume discarded, garbed in flowing robes and sandals he remained in the desert, and within a few months became the real head and brains of the Arabian revolution.

For hundreds of years the wild tribes of the desert had been engaged in terrible blood-feuds. Even the leaders of the tribe of Koresh, who, as descendants of the Prophet, are supposed to stand high in the esteem of all Mohammedans, were unable to check the

never-ending local wars. But young Lawrence, by skilful diplomacy and a modesty and daring which excited the admiration of the Bedouins and appealed to their imaginations, miraculously succeeded in getting the nomad peoples of the desert to throw aside their jealousies, their century-old feuds, and unite against their hated common enemy, the Turk.

Col. Lawrence—the Uncrowned King of Arabia.

Lawrence led his wild Arabian cavalry in a dozen pitched battles and unnumbered raids. Usually he charged at the head of them on a giant white camel. He has six bullet holes in different parts of his body, and all of his wounds were forced to heal themselves without medical attention. On one occasion, at the head of a handful of Arabs, he cut a picked Turkish regiment to pieces in the desert near the rose-red city of Petra. Another time he captured the small Turkish Dead Sea fleet when the unsuspecting crews were all ashore. So far as I know, it is the only instance in history where a fleet was forced to surrender to cavalry.

The climax of the Arabian campaign came when Lawrence and his Arabs, in co-operation with Allenby, swept down and captured Damascus, the ancient capital of the old Arabian Empire.

So modest and unassuming is this extraordinary man that when Allenby offered to make him a Brigadier-General he declined, on the ground that he preferred not to hold a higher rank than the other officers who were assisting him. He even declined the V.C., knighthood, and all other honours which were offered to him by the Allied Governments. On one occasion he actually flew from Egypt to Arabia by aeroplane to escape a decoration ceremony.

But I am sure Lawrence would prefer to engage in battle with the Turks every day rather than go through the harrowing experiences of the past few months, during which he has received no less than twenty-seven offers of marriage. His friends are urging him to by all means accept the twenty-eighth. But I suspect that some foggy morning he will disappear into the "blue" and go off to Basutoland, Thibet, or retreat in safety to a cannibal island in the South Seas until his fair admirers have given up all hope of ever ensnaring him.

Col. Thomas E. Lawrence and Mr. Lowell Thomas photographed in Arabia.

THE OVER-SEAS CLUB AND PATRIOTIC LEAGUE.

(Patron : His Majesty The King.)

THE Over - Seas Club and Patriotic League is a non-party society of British subjects residing in all parts of the world. Its underlying motive is to promote the unity of British subjects. Its four chief objects are

1. To draw together in the bond of comradeship British people the world over.
2. To render individual service to our Empire.
3. To maintain our Empire's supremacy upon the seas and in the air.
4. To help one another.

MEMBERS' CREED.

BELIEVING the British Empire to stand for justice, freedom, order and good government, we pledge ourselves, as citizens of the British Commonwealth of nations, to maintain the heritage handed down to us by our fathers.

HEADQUARTERS.

The Headquarters of the Over-Seas Club and Patriotic League are situated at General Buildings, Aldwych, London, just opposite Australia House, in the very heart of the Metropolis. Here are provided most of the amenities of an ordinary Club, including Reading, Writing, Billiards, Ladies' and Smoking Rooms, Information Bureau, the provision of a postal address, and the forwarding of Members' mail. Light refreshments can be obtained. Hours of opening, 9.30 a.m. to 8 p.m. Closed on Sundays.

The black square shows the building in which the Over-Seas Club Premises are situated.

Date of Inception	August 27th, 1910
Membership (including Associates)	169,994
Subscribing Membership	24,911
Life Members	3,259

MEMBERSHIP FEES.

All fees include "Overseas" and Membership List.

Residents.	Entrance.	Annually.	Life.
Overseas	Nil.	10s.	£7 7 0
Provinces	5s.	10s.	£10 10 0
London (within 20 miles Charing Cross).	£1 1 0	£1 1 0	£10 10 0

Members' subscriptions become due on January 1st each year. Subscriptions received after October 1st are carried forward to the following year.

Contributions or subscriptions should be addressed to The Hon. Organiser, Over-Seas Club and Patriotic League, General Buildings, Aldwych, London, W.C. 2.

Old English Customs

By Katharine Tynan

The famous Irish Novelist and Verse Writer

Old English Customs.

NEARLY all old customs have a religious origin, although occasionally, as in the case of St. Valentine, the Church was wise and tolerant enough to accept the old pagan feast and its customs and to make them innocent under the patronage of a saint. The customs for the greater part group themselves about feasts. When the Puritans came with their sour disregard of feasts, the customs for the time were in abeyance.

"Merrie England," that is to say, brave, honest England, made most of the customs long before the Reformation. Old Bishop Corbete, deploring the departure of the fairies, sang :—

> "For it is known the fairies
> Were of the old profession,
> Their songs were Ave Maries,
> Their dances were procession :
> But since of late Elizabeth,
> And later James, came in,
> They have not danced on any heath
> As in the time hath been."

The poets have kept the old customs for us better than any other profession. Indeed, their whole history may be found in Herrick's "Hesperides," and a sweeter nosegay than that has not been made in England. "The Wake," "Twelfth Night," "Candlemas Eve," "Candlemas Day," "To Corinna that she go a-Maying," "Ceremonies for Christmas"—all those and many others are most sweetly redolent of old England.

Most of these customs have passed away and been forgotten. Oddly enough in the Co. Wexford, Ireland, in comparatively modern times the mummers came on Twelfth Night. They called themselves vizards and they performed a sort of miracle play, their

Katharine Tynan.

Old English Customs.

main purpose, as with carol-singing in London before the War, the extraction of coins. It was reminiscent, of course, of an English settlement. These things die more slowly, having been implanted in Ireland.

St. Valentine's Day is another festival little observed in our later colder days. Forty years ago it was a great event for the girls, and the shop-windows used to be full of the absurd pretty messages of love. As they were sent anonymously, and an amiable young man might send to several girls, there was plenty of cause for fluttering of hearts. There used to be Valentine's Day numbers of the illustrated papers and magazines in those days. It was a prettier time. The coloured pictures in the Christmas numbers and the Valentine's Day numbers passed with the fairies of the pantomimes, who had the traditions of dancing of the great days of Taglioni and Madame Vestris.

Shrove Tuesday is the day for the tossing of pancakes, when the Christmas holly comes down and is burnt. Will there be Christmas holly and ivy again after the War? No one has had the heart to put up garlands just now. Easter well, at Easter every one eats Easter eggs and sets a bowl of water to see the sun dance in it.

May Day the girls go out to wash their faces in May dew; thereby they secure beauty and freshness all the year. Herrick's "To Corinna that she go a-Maying" describes the boys and girls bringing home the green from the wood. "Devotion gives each house a branch." It must have been later that superstition, that foul shadow of faith, made the bringing in of the white-thorn to a house an unlucky thing.

> "If you bring in the blossoming broom in May
> You're sure to sweep the head of the house away";

and the same superstition attaches to the white-thorn as to the broom. There is no trace of such gloomy superstition in Merrie England of the maypoles. "We'll to the woods to gather may," sings Charles d'Orléans, and all the associations of may in the Middle Ages were jocund.

Mid-Lent Sunday is Mothering Sunday still in England, when people away from home return to visit their mothers and Simnel cake is eaten.

In Ireland the Eve of St. John, the 24th of June, is the night when the fairies have great power, and any one born on that night has his or her eyes touched by the fairies so that he or she sees more than common folk. It is the night of lighting bonfires on all the hills of Ireland in commemoration of the fire St. Patrick

lit at Tara, anticipating the sacred altar fire of the Druids, which should be the first to be lit in all Ireland. Old English Customs.

But All Hallow's Eve is the great day of the year for customs. Every one must eat apples and nuts, and after the feast many games are played. There is the burning of nuts on the bars of the grate to see if your sweetheart will be faithful to you. Or a girl goes into the dark garden and plucks a cabbage, and according to whether it is strong and healthy or pinched and crooked will her husband be. Or she sits and combs her hair by the glass and repeats a charm, and her future husband comes and looks over her shoulder in the glass.

Then comes Christmas round again with Christmas cards and Christmas pudding, turkey and mince pies. But all shorn of their splendours. One has to turn to Herrick again for the wassail bowl and the bringing in of the Yule log. Let me give one or two Christmas customs of Ireland. On Christmas Eve no door must be shut lest once again Mary and Joseph ask for a lodging and the door be closed like the doors of Bethlehem inns. Nor must any one, however poor, be turned away unfed ; therefore, they are baking and boiling and roasting for days before Christmas. Still on St. Stephen's Day the boys carry round a bush, in which there used to be a dead wren. Now, happily, a rag serves for the bird. They chant a doggerel rhyme at every door :

"The wran, the wran, the king of all birds,
St. Stephen's Day he was caught in the furze,
Though his size it is small, his courage is great,
Come out, ye kind people, and give us a trate."

This custom is supposed to commemorate in some way the slaughter of the Innocents and perhaps Our Lord and King being hidden away from Herod.

KATHARINE TYNAN.

Will you help our Membership Big Push in 1920?

Totem Poles at Alert Bay, B.C. Sent by Mr. R. Boulden, 58, Sherwood Avenue, Toronto, Ont.

Britain's First Woman M.P.—Lady Astor

By Ignatius Phayre (Author of "America's Day")

Britain's First Woman M.P.—Lady Astor.

THE "plain people," for whom President Wilson spoke, have a fervid and forceful friend in Britain's first and only woman M.P. It is curious that no Labour lady was returned; no proletarian in petticoats, but an Anglo-American millionairess with a fairy castle on the Thames, a palace in St. James's, and, over in Salem, an abode of lovely dreams such as Elizabeth of Austria built for herself on a larger scale in Corfu, and called it the Acheillon.

At the same time, it was Labour (and Service) votes that gave Lady Astor her unique and historic triumph. Her shrewd constituents were clearly convinced of her merits as a Member—all carping to the contrary notwithstanding. And there was a good deal of carping.

"A Labour lady"—the Sutton Division of Plymouth seems to have argued "would be an ineffective phenomenon in the House. But a *grande dame* who numbered Lloyd George and Balfour among her personal friends, who had vast wealth and social power as well as beauty; a lively and kindly wit, a robust mind and passionate sympathy for and with the poor,—ah! now *there*'s a woman Member worth electing!" Hence Lady Astor's majority of 5,203 votes over the Labour candidate. His Liberal colleague was, in Turf parlance, no more than an "also ran."

Yet both of them took defeat with a gallant grace. Lady Astor's victory was accounted for by "her remarkable and deserved personal popularity." A famous victory it was, indeed, from the modest telegram accepting the candidature to Lord Astor's graceful tribute, as he presented his tired but radiant wife to the gratified electors: "I've tried in the past to give you my best; to-day again I offer you my best!"

Now, why should a lady with every gift of the gods throw herself into all the tedium and strain of a Parliamentary election in an English winter? She became "notorious," as one of her boys at Eton reminded his mother,—not without a hint of reproach! What bold heckling there was in the slums and the sergeants' mess! What uproar at meetings, when even the candidate doubted the wisdom of the woman's vote! What whirlwind dashes in rain and fog and frost, escorted by Pressmen and questioned (often rudely, I fear) by caustic housewives, carrying clamorous babies in their arms!

Yet Lady Astor won them all. "Did I abuse you?" queried a working man, with the "Peccavi" note in his voice. The whole

LADY ASTOR, M.P.—The first woman to sit in the House of Commons

Britain's First Woman M.P.—Lady Astor.

experience was no joke, but a serious ordeal vastly different from the great lady's brilliant London salon, which she filled with the ablest minds in the nation, irrespective of social rank.

"My dear," Mr. Balfour used to say to Lady Astor, "when I come to your house, it is always with a feeling of excitement; for I never know who or what I am going to meet!" The public motto of our first woman member might well be "I serve." Long ago her wondrous house on the Thames became a model hospital; and 24,000 stricken men were treated there.

Mr. Lloyd George gave Plymouth's "Nancy" a warm testimonial for the "hard, devoted and unselfish work" which was so well known to him personally and to Mrs. Lloyd George as well. "Your sympathies were genuinely with the people," the Prime Minister testified; "long before you had a notion of becoming a candidate yourself, and even before women's suffrage became an accomplished fact." The Prime Minister fancied, in view of the wider franchise, that "a woman's view, presented by a woman," would be "an immense advantage, both to the nation and the House of Commons."

She has six children, this highly original M.P. who faced uproarious crowds—a slender figure in black velvet with dainty black toque and snowy aigrette. For Lady Astor is no dowd. Her fine taste extends to dress as every woman's should, and she values external beauty, no less than beauty of heart and mind.

Britain's first M.P. is a lady from overseas. A strange destiny was that of Nancy Witcher Langhorne, of Greenwood, Virginia. She was one of the original "Gibson girls," immortalised as types of American beauty by the famous black-and-white artist of New York, who is married to Lady Astor's sister.

All her life "Our Nancy" has been moved by a truly American passion for brightening the lives of her less fortunate sisters. Both she and her husband have the Ruskinian desire to bring "felicity as well as food" within the compass of all. As Britain's first M.P. for the hearth and home, Lady Astor is, therefore, very much in earnest.

"Women," Lady Astor remarked, "now make up one-third of the electorate, and surely are entitled to sex representation in this way. Don't you think the reason why the world is so lop-sided is because hitherto we women have had no proper share in its control?" And, looking out upon Europe and America to-day, what reply can we men make to so searching a thrust—except to agree with Lady Astor, and to hope that in her (and in the woman-phalanx that will follow her) we sense the promise of a wholly new social order?

What are you prepared to do for the Over-Seas Club and Patriotic League this year?

Should we Change the National Anthem?

By the Author of its "Strange Story"

Should we Change the National Anthem?

NDER the influence doubtless of old associations, a leader-writer, in a recent issue of *The Times*, stated as follows :—

"We have never understood the supposed popular discontent with the historic verses ; and while complimenting the latest reviser on the tact and gentility of his effort, we still retain a preference for the hearty, if ruder, *original*."

The journalist was evidently not aware that the "original" was "an old Latin anthem" ; that words and music were written, not for the *Guelphs*, but for the *Stewarts* ; and were sung in Latin at the coronation of James II. Even the first rendering into English was not done for a King George, but for a King James !

What *The Times* indicates as "the ruder original," I discovered many years ago to be *an impudent plagiarism*. This I learned from an article in *The Gentleman's Magazine*, for August, 1814, written by Isaac D'Israeli, father of Lord Beaconsfield, and himself an author of considerable repute. The noted antiquarian there stated that Dr. Burney, "the intimate friend of Handel and all the distinguished men of his time," in reply to the (then) Duke of Gloucester, had said : "The words were not written for any King George ; the earliest copy we are acquainted with being :

"'God save *great James*, our King ! . . .'"

"It was a received opinion" that the (original) anthem was "written for the Catholic chapel of James II."

But there is a still earlier form extant than that known to Dr. Burney. And it was from *The Times*, of February 25th, 1878, that I learned the fact. There "the hearty, if ruder, original" thus appeared :

"God save the King, I pray,
God bless the King, I pray,
God save the King !
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the King !

God bless the Prince of Wales,
The true born Prince of Wales,
Sent us by Thee.
Grant us one favour more,
The King for to restore,
As Thou hast done before,
The Familie.—Amen."

This version —which speaks its own origin —was found engraved "on an old drinking cup at Fingask Castle in the Carse of Gowrie," an ancient stronghold of a Jacobite family. It explains the now meaningless phrase, "*Send* him (that is, James II.) victorious," *from his exile in France*. The first verse was a rough translation of the "old Latin anthem," which had a second verse, duly

Should we Change the National Anthem?

rendered in the later translation, to which Dr. Burney referred as beginning :

"God save great James, our King."

How these two Jacobite rebel songs became "transformed" into a Hanoverian loyalist hymn was fully set forth in my "Strange Story of the National Anthem," now out of print.

The Gentleman's Magazine (wherein the first printed version appeared in 1745) contained, in its issue for August, 1893, an article from the pen of the present writer, entitled "The Strange Evolution of the National Anthem from a Rebel Song," and urging the revival of an impromptu addition by Sheridan.

In 1902 this article was reprinted with additional matter, including opinions upon the "Anthem" of eminent professors of literature and poetry, and well-known poets and critics, of which the most emphatic were as follows :—

"It is wholly unworthy" : Sir Theodore Martin.
"Illiterate doggerel" : Sir W. S. Gilbert.
"Most illiterate" : Sir Sidney Lee.
"Too execrably bad" : Dr. Garnett.
"Wretched doggerel" : Dr. Leonard Courtney.
"Almost a national disgrace" : Professor Churton Collins.
"Satisfies nobody" : Sir A. T. Quiller Couch.

A former editor of the *Saturday Review* wrote me as follows :—

"I have read your pamphlet with intense interest. Much of it is entirely new to me ; and I cannot doubt that your explanation of the now senseless '*Send him victorious*' is the right one. Privately, I think it will be very difficult to get a new version adopted when the old one has taken such root, in spite of its gross defects."

There will always be some "old stagers" who resent any alteration in what they have been long accustomed to. It does not occur to them to regard it critically, nor to consider its effect upon the education and literary judgment of the thousands of British children who are bidden, on State occasions, to learn it (as we say) "off by heart," and are naturally led to regard it as the best possible specimen of a lyric, as, in short, "our national poem."

Yet it breaks every one of the half-dozen rules which are supposed to regulate the composition of a short lyric that it should be poetically imagined, correctly accentuated, accurately rhymed, gracefully expressed, free from verbiage, and aptly entitled.

With infinite pains I have endeavoured so to revise the "dear old shameful doggerel," as Professor Churton Collins styled it, that "while preserving the old form it might be rendered more poetical and more representative of the national feeling."

I would fain hope that even the most conservative will be pleased

Should we Change the National Anthem?

with the accompanying version, in which our "kindred over seas" will find themselves remembered, and the Queen and Royal Family are included, as, I feel confident, our gracious King would desire.

THE ROYAL HYMN: "GOD SAVE THE KING!"

God save our gracious King!
"With heart and voice we sing," *
God save the King!
Make him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the King!

"From secret foes defend,
O'er him Thine arm extend," †
God save the King!
Thou, Whom all worlds obey,
Strength be to him and stay;
Throned in our hearts alway
Long live the King!

God bless the King and Queen!
Thou hast their helper been—
Uphold them still!
Bless all the royal line!
Round their high pathway shine;
Crown them with grace divine
To do Thy Will!

Tho' evil powers withstand,
Safeguard our fatherland
Thro' storm and stress!
While we are true to Thee,
Our nation strong and free,
With kindred o'er the sea,
God save and bless!

(For "Peace" and "Empire" Sundays.)

Our world-wide Empire save,
Whose flag still frees the slave
And safety brings.
'Tis all Thine own domain;
Our wisdom, Lord, is vain;
Thy right it is to reign,
Great King of Kings!

S. S. BATEMAN.

Elmbrook, Western Road, Bath.

NOTE BY EDITOR.—In this connection it may be interesting to print the special verses adopted respectively by the Over-Seas Club and Patriotic League and the Royal Colonial Institute. Our special verse is, or should be, sung with the National Anthem at every Over-Seas Club meeting.

The Over-Seas Club and Patriotic League.

"Far o'er the rolling main
Echoes the royal strain,
God save the King.
One great united band
Pray we through every land,
God save our Empire grand,
God save the King."

The Royal Colonial Institute.

"Wide o'er the linking seas,
Polar and tropic breeze
Our song shall bring
Brothers of each domain,
Bound but by freedom's chain,
Shout, as your sires, again—
God save the King."

* From Carey's quaint addition to the original two stanzas of the Jacobite song.

† From Sheridan's impromptu stanza, sung when George III. was shot at by a lunatic in Drury Lane Theatre.—S. S. B.

The Miner's Day's Work

By W. Miles

[Much incorrect information with regard to the conditions under which miners live and work have been circulated lately. We hope that the following article, by one who has himself worked in the mines, will give a truthful picture of what a miner's life means.—Editor.]

The Miner's Day's Work

HE Report of the Coal Commission, and the controversies arising therefrom, have aroused a keen public interest in the life and work of the miner, apart from the political issues involved.

Whilst political issues are inseparable from such a problem as the coal supply, there is a danger that prejudices aroused thereby may obscure the human aspect.

The work in a coal mine may be roughly divided into two parts :—

1. The actual excavating and loading of coal at the face, together with the many and varied duties incidental thereto, all of which call for the best experience, care, and skill.

2. The transportation of the coal, *debris* and other material, which involves the upkeep of miles of roadway and the manipulation of from 600 to 1,000 tubs or waggons by means of ponies, haulage ropes, and trammers.

The latter work is mostly done by boys and young men who are becoming accustomed to the mine, and eventually get to the coal face, where they become efficient coal-hewers.

The miner whose work is at the coal face frequently has to walk one and a half to three miles after arriving at the pit bottom, along dusty roads, sometimes climbing over heaps of rock, or bending beneath a low roof, on inclines of as much as 1 in 5. Arriving at the stall (the portion of coal face allotted), the miners, who work in groups of two or more, strip to the waist, carefully examine the roof, and then commence their day's work some half-hour to one hour after the official time for commencing work.

His main task is, of course, to produce 2½ to 3 tons of coal per man to make a day's wage. In places where the coal is undercut by machinery he needs to load 5 to 6 tons, as the price per ton is lower.

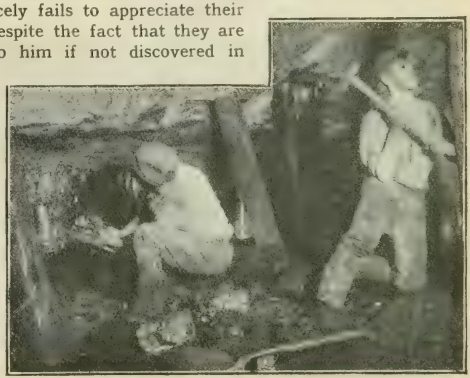
He has, however, other duties which, although incidental to the production of coal, are extremely important to the safety of the stall, and include the building of packs (walls) with the *debris* made in working the coal and pulling down (ripping) the rock roof in the main gateway to make room for the ponies to follow up as the coal face recedes. He is also responsible for the safe timbering of his

stall and the immediate approaches, also for the withdrawal of timbers from the waste, or gob, as he proceeds with the coal face; the latter operation is as dangerous as the former is essential for protection from danger. The Miner's Day's Work.

When the miner has his stall in perfect working order he cannot always proceed to fill up his coals and hurry them out to the pit bottom, as he is entirely dependent upon the smooth and efficient working of the internal transport system of the mine, which provides him with his supply of tubs, timber and other material. In the event of the slightest hitch he frequently has to sit down for varying periods, waiting patiently for the arrival of a corve or run of tubs. Miners have been known to go down the mine and, after attending to small details, wait for upwards of two to three hours, until they threatened to go home for the rest of the day. This has not always been the fault of any particular person, but comes from a variety of causes.

Apart from dangerous gases, the miner's chief danger is bad roof, which is so variable in its nature that some of its dangers are difficult to detect.

The chief of these, especially in deep, soft seams, is the "pot-hole," which is a piece of rock or bind shaped like an inverted basin or bowl, varying in size from a few inches to as much as 12 to 20 feet at its base, and in weight from a few pounds to several tons. These sections of rock have their base level with the rest of the roof, and fit in quite close with it, but separated by a thin shaly tissue. Most of these when examined are beautifully decorated with fossils, and are eagerly sought after and studied by geologists; even the miner scarcely fails to appreciate their artistic appearance, despite the fact that they are a constant menace to him if not discovered in time. It is in fact a hidden death-trap, extremely difficult, if not impossible, to discover by the most careful examination of the roof. The result of removing the coal is that the action of the air, together with the weight, operate on the roof and gradually release the "pot-hole," which drops



Three hundred yards below ground. Typical colliers at work. The crouching position they must often adopt makes the work very strenuous.

The Miner's Day's Work.

without any warning if it is between the regulation distance for setting timber, or, in case it is a very large one, it will often scuttle away the timbers which are placed under it.

Working in the blackest of darkness day by day, the miner's eyes are often permanently injured, and in many cases nearly destroyed. In most cases, however, the work is followed, owing to economic circumstances, until health breaks down to such an extent that the doctor is quite satisfied that a "span" on the surface must be taken until the miner reaches a condition approximating to normal, when the process is repeated.

The average wage for two miners working together in a Derbyshire pit for this work for a period covering eight weeks ending August 20th, 1919, was £4 5s. each, including the Sankey award.

THE PSYCHOLOGICAL EFFECT.—The effect of the miner's daily work may be said to be brutalising in almost exact proportion to his lack of higher education and the best opportunities for social relationship. And, in addition, the oppressive atmosphere, together with the physical energy required in mining work, make it difficult for the miner to follow serious reading and study; many have tried and failed, many have succeeded only at the expense of their health, the prominent symptom being nervous exhaustion.

The miner, on arrival at his home, usually follows up his meal by a sound sleep, after which he seeks recreation either in some game or hobby, or by taking a short spell in his garden. If he has a desire for educational pursuits, he enters upon a struggle with a weary body and tired mind, and, if he persists, he can only win

The miners' "lift" and a typical pit pony wearing head harness to protect it against any low projections.

The Miner's Day's Work.

through by a terrible toll on his nervous system. He probably joins a university tutorial class, only to have his studies rudely interrupted by the operation of the shift system.

The Interim Report of the Committee on Adult Education contains remarkable evidence of the effect of the miner's work on his educational development. In giving evidence before this Committee a Staffordshire miner said : " In many cases the three-shift system obtains, and in every instance largely interferes with the attendance of workers at any educational classes in that district." Another witness stated that, " The nervous energy that is required for mental effort is used up in muscular activity." Commenting on this the Committee say : " The evidence is not to be taken as meaning that in the heavier trades the workers are all too sunk in the torpor of excessive exhaustion to be alive to intellectual and other interests ; but rather that it is only the exceptional workers who retain sufficient energy to thus occupy their minds."

When, however, the struggle for subsistence on the part of the married miner with a large family becomes acute, the tragedy becomes complete.

The writer, during seven years' attendance at tutorial classes, which, with other activities, meant getting to bed at 11 p.m., was compelled to rise again at 4.30 a.m. in order to walk three miles to the mine to provide for a growing family. Eventually it meant giving up mining work owing to a complete breakdown, after having lost during five years upwards of seventy shifts, with an approximate wage loss of £25 to £30, as a result of periodical nervous exhaustion.

Whilst a faithful friend of the public and technically master of his work, the tragedy of the miner's life is that his work is often his master and determines very largely his outlook on life.

W. MILES.

Peace Day in Sydney, N.S.W.
A view of the procession passing the General Post Office.

Tennis—The World-Wide Game

H. R. McDonald.

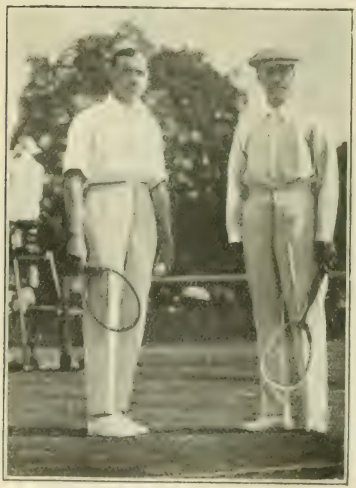
[The challenge round of the Davis Lawn Tennis Cup, at present held by Australasia, is fought this month for the first time for four years.—Editor.]

Tennis—The World-Wide Game.

OF all the games which "the idleness of man has invented" lawn tennis is the most international. It is indeed difficult to think of any part of the known world where the sway of the racquet is unknown.

Not only is lawn tennis known and played by every white nation, but also by several "coloured" ones. In many cases, too, talent has been developed to such an extent that teams can be entered for that great International Championship known as the Davis Cup Competition.

Founded by Mr. Dwight Davis, the well-known American player, in 1900, it has already been the means of inducing no fewer than nine different countries to make a bid for the trophy, with "more to follow," as they say on press telegrams. Against this array of competing nations the Triangular "Tests" of the cricketer and the Internationals of the footballer make a very poor numerical show. To be champion nation of the year at lawn tennis is indeed no empty honour, and quite one of the most sought-after distinctions in the whole realm of sport. So far honours have been fairly evenly distributed, with Australasia six times champion country, the British Isles on five occasions, and America in four seasons.



To contest the Davis Cup for lawn tennis in Australia. Mr. G. L. Patterson and Mr. N. Brookes.

After a lapse of four years, owing to the War, the competition was revived this season, and it so happens that the challenge round between Australasia (holders) and the challenging British Isles team is being played this very month (January) at Sydney. For the first post-War competition the entry, consisting of the British Isles, Australasia, France, Belgium, and South

[*Reid of Wishaw.*

THE SCOTTISH SHEPHERD.

Photographs from South Africa.

Forming a contrast to the present state of many parts of the Union, where a terrible drought prevails.

An old-fashioned Pump by the side of the Mashowing River. Sent by Mr. Hughes Sargeant, P.O. Battlemound, Vryburg, C.P.

Falls near Newcastle, Natal, South Africa. Sent by Mrs. A. Rathbone, Fiji, Port Shepstone, South Coast, Natal, South Africa.

Tennis—The World-Wide Game.

Africa, was not unnaturally somewhat smaller than in some previous years. Next season the United States are expected to again enter a team, while no one would be surprised to see our Japanese allies on the courts, or even a Chinese pair. It will readily be grasped that such world-wide competition has placed lawn tennis right in the forefront of national games. The selection of the various sides arouses the interest of sportsmen in every clime, success or failure having an appreciable effect on the pulse of the countries immediately concerned.

It has fallen to the happy lot of the writer to see most of the Davis Cup ties played in this country for many years past, and it is no exaggeration to say that as athletic spectacles they bear comparison with any event in the sportsman's calendar.

In defence of their respective countries' honour practically every great player of the last two decades has taken part in the competition. One has only to mention such names as R. F. Doherty, H. L. Doherty, F. L. Riseley, S. H. Smith, A. W. Gore, J. C. Parke, H. R. Barrett, A. R. F. Kingscote, representing the British Isles; D. F. Davis, W. A. Larned, Beals Wright and Maurice McLoughlin, of America; and N. E. Brookes, A. F. Wilding and G. L. Patterson, of Australasia, to show the really representative character of the affair.

In opposition these giants of the game have provided some of the most exciting and brilliant lawn tennis in the whole history of the pastime. It was in a Davis Cup tie—that between the British Isles and America, at Wimbledon, in 1905—that the late H. L. Doherty, the greatest lawn tennis player of all time, accomplished one of his very best performances. I remember the "little champion's" wonderful exhibition of the "higher lawn tennis" on this occasion as if it were but yesterday. With his brother, R. F. (who passed over a few years before him), a deeply interested, not to say sympathetic, spectator, young Doherty lost the first two sets against the great Holcome Ward, and looked likely to suffer his first defeat in any competition for many years. But the American did not know his Doherty. Turning an inquiring glance to his elder brother, the "little Doe" forthwith proceeded to win the next three sets and match with the loss of but three games.

Another great struggle that one recalls was the doubles contest two years later, when A. W. Gore and H. Roper Barrett beat the great Australian pair, N. E. Brookes and A. F. Wilding, in the challenge round. At the end of four sets the players were on an equality, but the fifth and final set saw a really Homeric fight for supremacy. First one pair and then the other looked to have a winning lead, until the Britishers finally got home at 13—11. Both Gore and Barrett played the game of their long lawn tennis

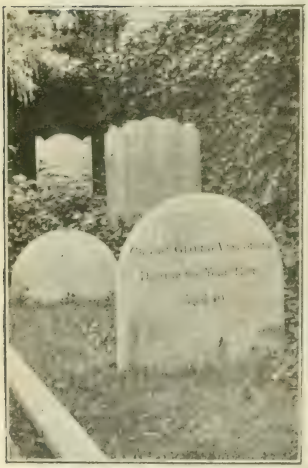
Tennis—The World Wide Game.

lives, while the great reception accorded the winners at the close shook old Wimbledon to its foundations.

Even more exciting, perhaps, was the match between H. H. Hackett and M. E. McLoughlin (United States), and C. P. Dixon and H. Roper Barrett, in 1913. The brilliant play of J. C. Parke in the previous singles, when that great match winner defeated both Maurice McLoughlin and R. N. Williams, left the decision of the tie hanging on the doubles. In the third set England were actually within one point of bringing off a big surprise and retaining the trophy. To the onlookers' consternation an apparently easy smash was missed, and the Cup went over the Atlantic.

Many another such match could be cited from the long and brilliant history of the competition, but sufficient has been written to show of what stuff the Cup is made. No wonder that all eyes are turned towards Sydney this month. The team which left London in October was hardly England's strongest, but it included one player in Lieut.-Colonel A. R. F. Kingscote who is of the company of the greatest. The play of the British captain last season was very reminiscent of H. L. Doherty, and but for one poor display the Colonel might have been champion of the world on grass. As it is, he possesses practically every stroke in the game, and plays them, moreover, with that rhythm which makes lawn tennis an æsthetic delight as well as an alluring game. The other members of the British side at their best also touch the highest, Captain A. E. Beamish being a stylist in every sense of the word, while Major A. H. Lowe uses the most difficult service of any English player.

If England's representatives prove incapable of winning back the trophy, it can surely have no better resting place than the island continent whose soldier athletes have dominated Allied sport since the armistice.



The grave of Captain George Vancouver (in Petersham Churchyard, Surrey), who explored the North-West Coast of America towards the end of the eighteenth century and surveyed the island off the coast of B.C. which now bears his name.

Have your friends seen Overseas?

Sea Dreams

LONG stretch of golden sands and never a soul in sight. No sound save the low lapping waves and the cry of the circling gulls. The air is full of the darting flights of glistening wings; they flash white against blue, and poise an instant airily on the dancing tide. A big brown crab comes ambling awkwardly round a rock and pauses in surprise, looking up through dull, far-apart eyes, uncertain whether to advance or to retreat. In the rock a little pool, set like a jewel, clear and shining, with sea weeds, rose-red and emerald-green, clustering around the brink, their delicate fronds floating on the water. Great rugged cliffs tower over the shore, shutting out the world, and a rough crumbling track, safe alone for sure and daring feet, runs up at a certain point, the only visible means of access to green places high above.

And the sea—the sea, wide and wonderful and mysterious, with its song of the unknown, and its soundless depths, stretching away into very infinity. The little curling waves, breaking gently on the sands, hold in their ripple memories of the crashing breakers' roar, and bring strange messages from the heart of the deep, from the caverns of peace where storms are not known. As far as awe-struck eye can reach, the measureless spaces of the sea, over-arched by heaven's blue—room, at last room, for the cramped and prisoned soul, fretted by the trammels of time and the noise and pressure of the daily round. Here it can stand on the threshold of earthly life and look out into eternity, stand, as it were, on the edge of the world and "shoot wide sail" on the infinite.

The ancient Hebrew with his poet's heart saw in the ocean the symbol of Mystery, and scanned the face of the deep with thoughts which outstripped his eyes, seeking for some token or trace of Him whose way is in the sea, and whose path is in the great waters, and His footsteps not known. The sea alone of all earthly things is great enough to satisfy the human craving for space, unlimited space; the sea alone is wide enough to house the soul. Here the dividing rod finds no place, there are no walls and hedges, no boundary lines; the waves are free, and the glory of them is the birthright of every Adam's son. Man has put his stamp on the earth, but the sea bears one stamp, one stamp alone, and the Spirit of God moves over the face of the waters now as it did in the morning of the world.

There is peace to be found in those wide spaces, and escape from the narrow enclosure of self; earth's problems and its difficulties fall into proportion at last, and the wide horizons of eternity spread their calm over the fever and fret of time. As the beautiful hours go by, all that is jarred and jangling in the heart dies down to make

Sea Dreams.

room for the wide thoughts born of sea and sky. The blue of the waves turns to changing greens ; slowly the sun sinks in the west, flooding the heavens with gold and lighting up with glory the piled-up clouds till to the wondering spirit it seems as if a veil had been lifted from the great beyond. Blessed John, in those long years of exile on Patmos' lonely isle, must surely in his hours of high musing oft have turned his feet towards its blue-rimmed shores ; he writes ever as one standing on the ramparts of the world, with the winds of heaven in his face. And well may it have been that in some such wise the unspeakable Vision first dawned upon his illumined sight ; that gazing thus into a far-off west transfigured by the dying day, he saw in the lit-up glories of clouds and sky the battlements of the City of God, its foundations of stones most precious, its gates of pearl and streets of shining gold ; and his winged spirit, penetrating into those far places, caught a reflection of the Eternal Throne itself, and saw the white-robed throng casting down their crowns upon the glassy sea.

Part of the Grand Canal at Shih-meu-Wau, China, the centre of the silk industry. The boats are used to bring young mulberry trees, on which silk-worms feed, from outlying parts. Sent by Capt. W. F. Hastings, Shanghai.

Slowly the light dies ; a little breeze blows off the land laden with the breath of flowers ; the tide has gone out very far, leaving long tracks of faintly glistening sands. Away down there by the water's edge it is very still, the seagulls have long since gone to their rest, and the very ripple of the little waves seems hushed to sleep. Shadows steal over the sea, till at last darkness, like a mantle, wraps itself round the world. One by one the stars come out, and then the moon takes possession of the night ; white and wonderful it swings out into the heavens and casts across the swaying deep a pathway of silver, a gleaming path, leading to the unknown land—the land where the sunsets go. H. d. V.

Producing Films in Great Britain

By Lionel Phillips, F.R.G.S.

Producing Films in Great Britain.

IF all the industries in Great Britain which were perforce curtailed in their activities during the Great War, the business of moving-picture production has been one of the promptest to recover and to exhibit unmistakable signs of vigorous life and energy. The enthusiasm with which Britishers have turned from the arts of war to the peaceful art of picture-making must indeed have come as a surprise to those prophets of woe who had attributed the numerical preponderance of American pictures over British to the supposed unsuitability of our temperament and climate.

Such suggestions have proved woefully wrong. Picture-making is now definitely regarded as a highly important element in British trade. The proof of this is found in the recognition of its value by the British Government, in the prominence accorded to film matters in the general press, and in the vast amounts of capital now being invested in the industry.

At the present moment there are nearly forty film-producing companies in Great Britain, and new firms are announced every week. They represent a capital of many millions and find employment for a veritable army of producers, artistes, electricians, photographers, operators, carpenters, costumiers, scene-painters and the like. And they are producing pictures which are not only on a technical equality with those of any other country, but possess qualities which only Britain can produce.

Britain possesses many advantages from the film-producers' point of view. Perhaps the chief of these is the beauty, variety, and accessibility of her scenery. In America the producer has to travel thousands of miles to get any real variety of scene, and then can only get one kind at a time. In Great Britain he can, if he wishes, spend one day

The picturesque Village of Cockington Devon, which forms the background of the new British film "The Romance of Lady Hamilton."

Producing Films in Great Britain.

among the Scotch mountains, a second on the Yorkshire moors, a third at some ruined castle of the Midlands. He can proceed to grassy downs and rose-covered cottages of Surrey, and thence to the quaint fishing villages and rocky grandeur of the Cornwall and Devonshire coast—and within a week have visited some of the most beautiful spots the world can show.

The British climate also, though unreliable at times, is softer than that of Los Angelos, and the tone and softness of detail which is possible, particularly in the modelling of faces, is ample compensation for blistering, blazing sunlight. And what rich material the British sporting tradition provides for the film-producer. It is only natural that the country which has produced the world's finest horses should also supply the finest sporting pictures. Racing, fox-hunting, polo, form the central interest in numbers of British films, and the essential atmosphere, with its scrupulous correctness of detail, is inimitably reproduced. To my mind it is in depicting those two most characteristic features of our national life—the British countryside with the wealth of tradition and picturesque beauty, and all the vivid incident connected with national sports—that British films will be of special interest to our citizens of the Overseas Dominions. And because British film-producers have realised that their country is one they may well be proud of, and that in depicting its national life they are doing something which they alone can achieve convincingly, the British film industry and its productions deserve the interest of Britons overseas. If they would realise this, then only apathy on their part will prevent these pictures from appearing on the screens of colonial theatres.

British Film Making on the Devon Coast (Burgh Island). Scene in "Trousers"—Bertram Phillips' production.

What proportion of films shown in local cinema are British?

Will you help to raise the percentage?

Life in Labrador

Not so Black as Sometimes Painted

Life in Labrador.

"ALREADY we begin to see signs of the decline of the year. The thermometer is only a few degrees above freezing point even in the middle of the day, although we hope to get some warmer days again before we freeze up for the winter.

Labrador, however, is not as black as it is painted, and any one of average health can perfectly well withstand the worst that the weather can do out here. The chief thing is to be suitably clothed, and to be able to get nourishing food.

As a rule ice forms about the end of November, and lasts till about the middle of June, or the first week in July. About a week after the bays freeze over you see the Komatiks, as the dog-sledges are called here. The average team is somewhere about ten dogs. One sees as few as two or three, and as many as sixteen or so. The latter size team mostly consists of the dogs belonging to two or more people. It is very rare for one man to own so many dogs, or if he has such a quantity he does not often use them all at once, as they would be rather a handful for one man.

The dogs here are the so-called Huskie, which comes from the settler name for Eskimo ; Huskimaw they mostly pronounce it. Judging by what one reads about Alaska, travelling conditions here are very different. To start with all the Settlements here are on the sea-shore. There is very little overland travelling. Then again, the mode of harnessing the dogs is quite different. Here we fasten each dog to a different trace line made of sealskin, and not one ahead of the other as in Canada and Alaska. Having had no experience of the other system I cannot say which is the more practicable, but one can imagine that where trees are plentiful our way would be a bit of a nuisance as the dogs would each select a different tree to wrap his trace around. If it is a fact that Huskie dogs are worth as high as $300.00 in Alaska (Jack London's "White Fang" is my authority), we certainly have the pull over them there, as we pay about $5.00 each here for the best full-grown dogs, and $4.00 for females.

The ideal feed for these animals is raw seal-meat ; but, alas, this has been scarce lately, and one has to use whatever one can get. We often make a soup out of corn-meal, and put in any scraps of seal-skin or blubber, and sometimes cut up hairy deer-skins. Many of the tales one reads about the Huskie are written by people who have never seen one, and let their imagination take the place of experience. The ordinary Huskie is a good deal like any other dog. He is playful and friendly when well treated, and even

Life in Labrador.

mothers will let those whom they know take their new-born puppies from them. Of course a pack of hungry dogs will sometimes do mischief, but not as a rule without provocation of some kind. Curiosity also leads to some of the accidents that occur. That is curiosity on the part of the dog.) Here is a case which will illustrate this.

A youth one day had on his father's coat or other top garment. Naturally the sleeves were too long, and instead of tucking them up they were allowed to dangle. When the youth started swinging his arms this attracted the attention of one of the dogs, which immediately made a rush to see what this strange thing could be. As soon as the first dog started running, several others followed, and the youth got knocked down in the rush and was rather badly bitten. There are very few known cases of unprovoked attacks by dogs out here, and practically never by one dog alone.

I have known dogs which would come and take a piece of biscuit out of my hand and never try to snap me at all. All our own team of dogs here come to me at once if I call them, and like me to make a fuss of them. They will often put their paws on my shoulder just as the dogs at home do, and never once attempt to bite.

The chief drawback in Labrador is the infrequency of mails and the absence of shopping facilities. Of course we have our Stores here, but they are not like Harrod's or Selfridge's, only keeping certain kinds of goods in hand. If we send an order off in October, we cannot possibly get the goods before the middle of next July, at the very earliest. In fact the beginning of September is about the latest one can post to England with the hope of a reply the same year.

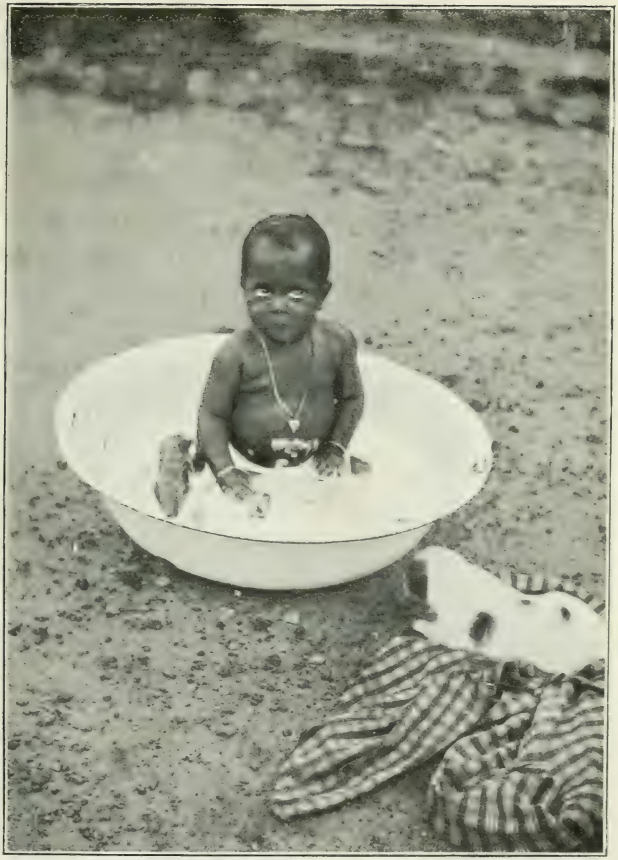
As I am the only Englishman here in Nain (and I am really Irish!), there is little scope to increase the active membership of the O.S.C., but I am hoping to rope in some Associate Members. There are one or two settlers who spend some of their time here, and one Newfoundlander.

All being well in the Fall, I will send you a list of those whom I have been able to get hold of, also some of the Eskimo are going to join up.

JAS. T. MACLEAVY,
Nain, Labrador.

"Sit Up!" Little Shirley Dos and Barnes, niece of Miss A. Barnes, Minyip, Victoria, Australia.

Please send us your snapshots. We want every part of the world to be illustrated in our pages.



A HAUSA PICCANINNY IN HIS BATH.—THIS MONTH'S PRIZE PHOTOGRAPH. "I used your soap a year ago—since then I've used no other." With apologies to Messrs. Pears, Ltd. Sent by Mr. A. O. Main Reade, Jos, Nigeria.

Where the Yukon Telegraphist is Found.

These four Photographs were sent us by Mr. C L D. Maxwell, Ocean Falls, B.C., Canada.

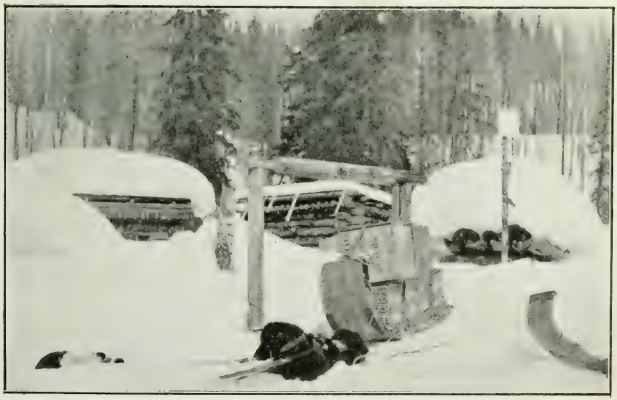
On the Trail. The sturdy Dogs can manage very heavy loads.

A Refuge Cabin, which must often have proved a friend in need.

In White Fang's Land.

Photos which might well illustrate Jack London's famous book.

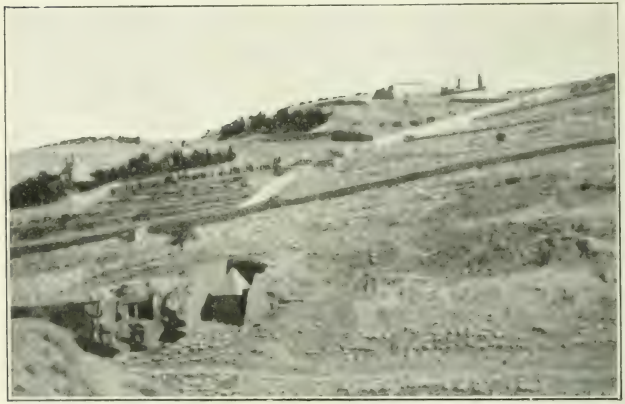
Getting in firewood for the evening's warmth.



A Yukon Telegraphist's post in mid-winter.

Photograph taken by Lt. F. W. Wilkinson, now in the Empire Hospital, London.

Mosque of Omar, Jerusalem.



The Mount of Olives, showing Absalom's Tomb in foreground and hundreds of lesser graves.

By The Assistant Editor.

"Overseas" Editorial Rooms,
London.

News from Headquarters.

MEMBERSHIP BIG PUSH.—The Membership Big Push this month has not been quite so satisfactory as far as actual results are concerned, only five completed Campaign Books having been received since we last went to press. However, a number of highly encouraging letters have recently arrived, telling us of Books which are well on their way to completion, and we suspect that several of our Members are timing the results of their efforts to reach Headquarters at the end of December—I write this early in December—as a practical Christmas greeting. The five successful campaigners this month are :—

Mrs. F. Craig, Cartref Estates, Umhlali, Natal, South Africa.
J. Austin Castle, 359, London Road, Lowestoft, Suffolk (late of Perak, F.M.S.).
Dr. T. E. Abbott, Chillagoe, N. Queensland, Australia.
J. B. Proudfoot, Jumbo Mines, Mazoe, Southern Rhodesia.
C. R. Steer, St. Johns, Newfoundland.

We should like to feel that every single Member of the Over-Seas Club was bearing his fair share, instead of our progress being dependent on a limited number of enthusiasts as is now the case. The Allies' offensive would have made a pretty poor showing if it had depended on only a few men scattered here and there in the front line. We burst the Hindenburg line and all the other German lines because millions of men all worked in perfect unison, each performing his allotted task. Cannot we of the Over-Seas Club and Patriotic League take this lesson to heart? We want to create a new world and we believe in the great destiny which lies ahead of our movement, inspired as it is by the highest ideals, but we are not always prepared to pay the price. If our movement is destined to be a real power in the Empire's councils it will only be because we are all working together.

* * * * *

TWO GOOD EXAMPLES.—Some of our good friends overseas have done wonderful work in our "big push." Take, for instance, the case of Mr. J. B. Proudfoot, of Jumbo Mines, Mazoe, Southern Rhodesia, South Africa. In a week he signed on seventeen friends and is still looking for fresh fields to conquer. Then there

News from Head-quarters.

was the case of Captain A. R. Cragg, of South America, who, on receiving his "big push" booklet, straight away enrolled eight friends as Life Members.

* * * * *

A CORRESPONDENCE CAMPAIGN.—Another Member, Mr. Robert Kennelly, of Peen, near Folkestone, having "disposed of all his friends," is starting on a correspondence campaign, which we feel sure will bring in excellent results. He has composed a well-thought-out letter, coming as from a Member of the Over-Seas Club and not officially, and of this he has had one hundred copies taken and is sending them, together with literature dealing with the movement, to all the prominent professional and business men and women, bank managers and ministers of all denominations, etc., in his locality. Mr. Kennelly writes: "Though I may fail to enrol any one of them yet this letter will be the means of bringing your unique and splendid enterprise more out into the daylight."

He also suggests that any other Members who are in an isolated position should apply to Headquarters for this letter, get several copies made locally and send it out on their own stationery to all whom they think are sufficiently interested in the Empire's welfare to be glad to be associated with our movement. Needless to say, if any Members will adopt Mr. Kennelly's suggestion we shall be delighted to forward a copy of the letter to them.

* * * * *

THE COMING GENERATION.—I have heard several cases lately of men and women over 70 who, when asked to join the Over-Seas Club, have said, "I should like to be a Life Member if I may," and the feeling which prompted this remark was the realisation that even after they have left this world they would still be helping along work which, as far-seeing Britishers, they realised would prove an immense spiritual and material boon to coming generations. It is the same spirit which has caused two Members to make generous provisions in their wills, either towards the Overseas Memorial Fund or towards the general funds of our Society. Though their names are no longer on our Membership Roll, the practical support of these generous legators will be of immense value in helping to keep the British Empire true to what is noblest in itself, and thus helping to spread peace and happiness over the lands of the earth. We should like to think that every Member who makes a will remembered our Society.

* * * * *

OUR TITLE COMPETITION.—You will remember some months ago we inaugurated a competition, for which the prize was to be £5, for supplying a suitable two-word title to describe the Over-

News from Head-quarters.

Seas Club and Patriotic League. Quite a number of entries have been received, but comparatively few have conformed to the two-word regulation. However, we are printing below the majority of suggestions, so that Members may judge for themselves whether they, personally, would choose to supersede our present title by any of the descriptions sent in. The order is taken at random.

British Overseas Union or British Overseas League.—W. Steele Boyce, c/o Hong Kong and Shanghai Banking Corporation, Saigon, Cochin China.

Brito-Civic League.—J. K. French, Basseterre, St. Kitts, B.W.I.

British Overseas Patriotic Club.—Miss M. J. Goudie, Medicine Hat, Alberta, Canada.

British Leaguer Club.—John F. Weedon, Cradock, C.P., South Africa.

Hearts United.—Miss C. E. P. Wilkinson, Pau, France.

Britain Abroad.—Mrs. Frances Ward, Kenwood, Cal., U.S.A.

Commonwealth League or Commonwealth Club.—F. S. Heaton, Native Affairs Office, Pretoria, South Africa.

British Comrades or British Friends.—Sergt. Tolley, Thomason College, Roorkee, U.P., India.

Progressive Club.—Miss L. G. Dickenson, c/o Dr. Cornwall, High Street, Towcester.

Commune Bonum or The People's League.—H. G. Gabriel, City House, Nairobi, B.E.A.

The Grand Britannic League.—G. E. Ward, Apartado 79, Mazatlan, Sin., Mexico.

British Fellowship Club or British Wayfarers' Club or British Pioneer Club or "Britannicus."—J. Shield, 34, Foster Street, Roker, Sunderland.

Uni Patri.—Miss S. Perbenns, Philippolis Road, O.F.S., South Africa.

Overseas Ever-Britons.—Claude H. C. Woodhouse, Bordighera, Italy.

"Britos" or "BOS." Club.—W. Stewart Royston, Sunnyside, Paddington, near Warrington.

British Unity or British World Unity.—Miss J. Berlon, 5, Oak Close, Sutton, Surrey.

Empire Linkers' League.—S. Soddy, Avigliana, Turin, Italy.

British Ultramarine Club (British beyond the Seas, which also signifies British True Blue). A. R. Manby, Taos, New Mexico.

Patriotic Overseas or Overseas Britons.—Chas. G. Jackson, The University, Hong Kong, China.

Humanitarians' League or Humanitarians' Association. Mrs. S. E. Tyrer, Agassiz, B.C., Canada.

We ourselves, after careful consideration, think that Mr. Steele Boyce's suggestion of "British Overseas Union or British Overseas League" is the best of the titles suggested, so, while this title does not keep to the rules of the competition, we are sending Mr. Steele Boyce a cheque for £1 1s., as a consolation prize, and we hope our Members will agree with our judgment.

* * * * *

THE CENTRAL COUNCIL.—The Central Council met a large gathering of London Members one day last month to discuss with

News from Head-quarters.

them the best way of furthering the aims and objects of the Over-Seas Club and Patriotic League, and an interesting discussion took place.

* * * * *

LIFE MEMBERSHIP FEES. Some time ago we found it imperative to increase our Life Membership Fee from £5 5s. to £7 7s. for Members resident overseas. We think that all our readers will appreciate how moderate this fee is in view of the enormous costs we are called upon to face, and of the fact that it includes the receipt of "Overseas" each month for life. While new application and renewal forms containing the revised subscription rate have been issued, there are naturally hundreds of out-of-date forms in circulation, and we therefore hope our Members will consult page 36 of this issue, where up-to-date Membership rates are to be found. This page is published in "Overseas" each month. Please remember that no overseas Life Members can be accepted at less than £7 7s. in future.

* * * * *

STAFF SOCIAL. The Christmas social to the Staff of the Over-Seas Club given by the Members proved an immense success. The standard of the fancy dresses was a high one and the prizes given away by Miss Wrench and Sir Ernest Birch were awarded, after much debate, to a "Brown Paper Parcel," "John Bull," and "Superstition," for the ladies, and a "Newspaper Boy," "A Dutchman," and "Dilly and Dally" for the gentlemen—two of the "gentlemen" being ladies! Our gratitude is due to all the Wayfarers, and especially to Miss Simmons, who was responsible for the greater part of the organising and whose buffet was patronised to a flattering extent! The Wayfarers' next enterprise is a dance at the Caxton Hall on January 13th. Tickets for this are 10s. for non-Members, and 7s. 6d. for Members, and are obtainable from Mr. F. Deverill or Miss M. Simmons, c/o the Over-Seas Club.

* * * * *

CO-OPERATIVE SECTION. The first meeting of the Co-operative Section at Headquarters took the form of a lecture in the Club-rooms by Miss Clare Collet on the New Co-operative Restaurant for Professional Women, which is shortly to be opened in Westminster. This Section is also organising a Millinery Class to be conducted by Mrs. Hughes Spender. The classes will be held every Monday evening at 5.30 or 6 o'clock, commencing January 19th. The fee for a course of twelve lessons is £1 1s. 0d. Mrs. Spender is an expert milliner and under her tuition lady Members in London should soon become proficient. Any one wishing to join should communicate with Miss O. I. Ward, c/o The Over-Seas Club.

News from Headquarters.

PHOTOGRAPHIC SECTION.—Evidently the Photographic Section is to become popular, from the many interesting letters which its committee has received. A practical one came from Mr. C. H. Henderson, of Leghorne, Italy, containing two excellent suggestions :—

> "I read with interest the rules for the Photographic Exhibition you propose to hold in October, 1920. May I swell your undoubtedly voluminous correspondence on the subject by the following suggestions ?
>
> "1. Each member exhibiting should be invited to declare his willingness to put up his exhibits for sale ; the proceeds of these sales to be devoted to the Overseas War Memorial. No doubt all Members exhibiting will be only too willing to give their help in such an easy way towards the increasing of the Fund. Each picture should fetch at least 10s., and, putting the number of your exhibits at the small estimate of 200, you would realise £100.
>
> "2. That a seventh section be opened for lantern slides. This is a most popular photographic medium, and you would have great numbers of entries. The slides could become property of the Over-Seas Club and Patriotic League, and several most interesting sets from all quarters of the Empire could be compiled and circulated amongst societies and schools at home—an excellent means of propaganda and education."

The Committee has adopted all the suggestions made by Mr. Henderson. We do hope that all Members who own cameras will make a point of sending us some of their pictures for the exhibition, particulars of which were given in Headquarters News last November.

* * * * *

MEMBERS' ORDERS.—It will no longer be possible for Headquarters to undertake Commissions for Members unless a remittance accompanies the order. Will Members, who in the past have been somewhat casual about doing this, make a point of remembering our rule, and thus save themselves unnecessary delay and disappointment ? We, ourselves, have not altogether been businesslike over the point, for when a Member lived many weeks' mail away, we had not always the heart to wait until the money was received before executing his order. The work of our Accountant's Department has thus been greatly complicated and the Club has even lost considerable sums of money owing to changes of address, loss of mails, etc. We are sure our Members will co-operate with us in the matter, and if you are not sure how much your commissions will cost, please send along an approximate amount. The balance will always be returned promptly.

* * * * *

KING'S COLLEGE HOSPITAL FUND. In response to the "Overseas" appeal made by King's College Hospital, with which our readers have become familiar, £3,704 has been received to date. In recognition of this substantial help, the Committee of Management have

News from Head-quarters.

decided to name three beds "Canada," "South Africa" and "New Zealand," and to inscribe over the head of each, "To the memory of those Overseas who fought and died for the Empire." The Committee hope as soon as the total reaches £4,000 similarly to dedicate another bed.

To name a ward costs £10,000, and it is hoped by the Committee of Management, who recognise with great gratitude the services rendered to the hospital by friends overseas, that it is not too much to expect that before long they will be in a position to call one of their wards "The Overseas Ward." Only £6,296 is required for this object, which we hope may be attained in a very short time.

* * * * *

OBITUARY. We have much regret in announcing this month the death of the following Members :

I. L. Ferrier, Badaun, U.P., India.
Dr. Robert England, Johannesburg, Transvaal, South Africa.
W. J. Morton, of Germiston, Transvaal. (Killed in France.)
William Fraser, Education Department, Cape Town.
Arnold Lewis Saber, Kimberley, South Africa.
Thomas Reynolds, Rep. of Colombia, South America.
Miss L. M. Galpin, Thaba 'Nchu, O.F.S., South Africa.
Rev. J. B. Weir, Epi, New Hebrides.
Mr. J. J. Stanford, Southfield, Greytown, Natal, South Africa
Mrs. E. H. Read, Johannesburg, Transvaal, South Africa.
W. H. Price, Johannesburg, South Africa.
C. R. Olorenshaw, C.P., South Africa.

* * * * *

DUNEDIN. An excellent Annual Report, the seventh in the history of the Dunedin Branch, has just come to hand. From it we learn that the Club Rooms in Stuart Street are now firmly established and open from six to ten each day. Members visiting Dunedin know where to go to find a welcome at any hour of the day. Mr. J. Greenfield is now the Secretary in place of Mr. J. K. Macfie, with whose name the success of the Branch is so closely associated. At the last Annual General Meeting, Mr. Macfie was presented with a handsome bound wallet in which, inscribed on a vellum page, was a very warm Minute of appreciation, gratefully recognising the part he has played since 1912 in establishing the Branch, his unselfish efforts and his efficiency, which have resulted in making the Dunedin Branch one of the most respected throughout the world. We are glad to see that the Girls' Empire Club has joined up with the Dunedin Branch *en masse*. We do hope that other local war-time associations will realise how much better they can serve the Empire when pulling together with a world-wide Society such as ours, than when remaining isolated and consequently more or less ineffectual groups. The Women's Branch, whose Secretary is Mrs. A. Gibbs, has also achieved distinction during the past year. They have been the prime movers in many schemes for raising money for war and other charities, and all their efforts have been attended with remarkable success. They have sent many cases of clothes and comforts to the Front and to the poor both locally and in the Old Country. Dunedin is helping a very excellent scheme for training returned soldiers in market gardening, farming, etc., while the Soldiers' Hostel Fund, the Montecillo Home for Convalescent Soldiers and the Red Cross have all benefited considerably.

The Officers of the Dunedin Branch at present are : - President, Mr. W. R. Don ; Chairman, Mr. A. E. Usherwood ; Hon. Secretary : Mr. J. Greenfield ; Hon. Treasurer : Mr. F. E. Tyson ; while Mrs. Ferguson

and Mrs. Stathan are President and Chairman of the Women's Committee respectively.

News from Headquarters.

* * * * *

ST. KITTS, B.W.I.—Secretary, Mr. J. K. French. The Club's ninth birthday was not forgotten by the newly-formed Branch at St. Kitts, an admirable concert being organised to celebrate the occasion. We are looking forward to hearing first-hand news from Major Burdom and Mr. Farara, both of whom we hope will be calling at Headquarters shortly.

* * * * *

ANTIGUA, B.W.I.—The Antigua Branch has just received its Charter from the Central Council. This the Members have had suitably framed and are hanging in the Public Library for a few weeks, as they consider this is likely to attract further Members to the movement. We hope that all our Branches will make a point of seeing that their Public Libraries have a copy of "Overseas" each month.

* * * * *

TO HELP ONE ANOTHER.—It was very pleasant hearing from Mrs. Otto Partridge of "Ben-my-Chree" Mines, B.C., of how Members of the Over-Seas Club helped her during her recent trying experiences. Mrs. Partridge writes :—

"Last July I travelled alone over a thousand miles to Vancouver for surgical treatment. The very first person who was allowed to see me in the hospital was the H.C.S. He was the bearer of a loving and encouraging letter accompanying a perfectly bridal bouquet of sweet peas sent by the Members of the Seattle Branch of the Over-Seas Club.

"During the nearly four weeks of my stay in the hospital, the Secretary, Mrs. Westaway, continued to send me cheering letters, and reading matter to brighten my convalescence, while Vancouver friends were kindness itself.

"I feel that this devotion, coming from unknown Members in a distant city, and carrying out as it did so practically one of our four pledges of Membership, should be made known to every fellow Member of the Over-Seas Club. It is a heartfelt pleasure to me in this way to make known the kindness of the Seattle Branch, and to tender my own and my husband's warmest thanks."

* * * * *

IPSWICH, QUEENSLAND.—It is with great regret that we learn that Mr. G. Brockwell Gill, who for so many years has so faithfully served the Over-Seas Club's interests in Ipswich, has been obliged to resign the position of H.C.S. owing to pressure of business and other affairs. We would like to take this opportunity of expressing the warm thanks of the Central Council to Mr. Brockwell Gill for all the excellent work he has done for the Over-Seas Club and Patriotic League in the past. An able successor to the position of H.C.S. has been found in Alderman Pearson Cameron.

* * * * *

COPENHAGEN, DENMARK.—Mr. Charles Hamm has unfortunately had to resign his position as H.C.S. for Copenhagen, owing to pressure of business, but we have been fortunate enough to find a successor in Mr. M. A. Abrahamson, who is ready to answer any enquiries received from Over-Seas Club Members, to welcome any Members visiting Denmark, and do all he can to try to form a Copenhagen Branch. Our good wishes to Mr. Abrahamson for the best results of his well-considered plans.

* * * * *

OVERSEAS

News from Headquarters.

ST. JOHNS, NEWFOUNDLAND.—We feel sure that the capital of Newfoundland will soon have a flourishing O.S. centre, for our H.C.S. there, Mr. C. R. Steer, and his brother, Mr. F. H. Steer, have proved such excellent friends of the cause. Mr. F. H. Steer having completed the first Campaign Book we sent him, is now working on his second book. Mr. C. R. Steer has also completed a Campaign Book, and is now on a special campaign of his own, which he hopes will result in at least 200 new adherents to the cause. Our warmest thanks and congratulations to both the Steer brothers.

* * * * *

CEBU, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS. Secretary, Mr. E. L. J. Phillips. The Cebu Branch has an excellent habit of sending Headquarters a copy of the Minutes of their Meetings. This enables us to keep in close touch with the activities of the Branch, and is an idea which we hope other Branches will adopt.

* * * * *

PEKING, CHINA. We have just received four cases of children's clothing sent us by one of our Members, Mrs. Donaldson, and her Sewing Party, of Peking, China. The cases were distributed between the Babies of the Empire Society, the Blue Lamp Refuge and the Stepney School for Mothers. These clothes were very welcome, as there is a great deal of poverty this winter in the poor parts of London. Some poor mothers have told the Secretary of the Stepney School for Mothers that they had scarcely a blanket to cover their bed.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Harding, of Dundee, Natal. Mrs. Harding created a record a short while ago by enrolling 28 Members in three days.

KROONSTAD, O.F.S.—We have just been reading a batch of our H.C.S., Mrs. Leary's interesting letters. We feel sure that the Kroonstad Branch is being started on the right lines. Various Sub-Committees have been appointed, each to be responsible for a monthly social, and at these meetings the opportunity is always given for some lecturer on social problems to speak. The Kroonstad Branch are warmly supporting the Babies of the Empire Society and infant welfare work generally. We hear there is an opening for women interested in poultry locally.

* * *

OLD COUNTRY BRANCHES.—We are glad to report that the Glasgow and Cardiff Branches referred to in the last issue of "Overseas" are now formally inaugurated. The Executive Committees have been appointed, and plans of campaign will be started in the New Year.

The Secretaries respectively are Mr. J. T. Love Tindal and Mr. W. Caxton Mee.

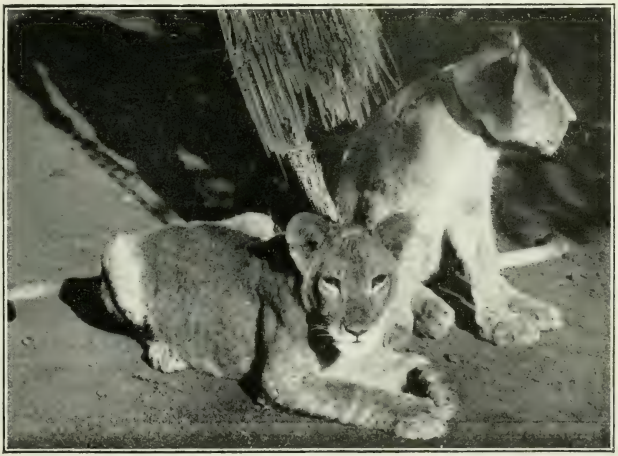
H. D.

Europe's Refuge from Wintry Blasts.

A Photograph from the Riviera sent by the late Mr. F. Cusden, 84, Grove Lane, S.E.

A View of Nice, showing the Promenade and the Casino in the distance.

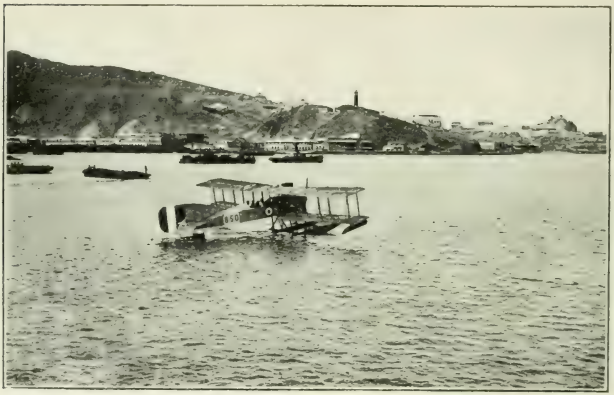
Is the Wild Calling Them?



In a brown study—Lion Cubs at Cairo Zoo. Mr. F. Cusden.

The Gibraltar of the East.

Aden came under the British Flag 80 years ago, and is now very strongly fortified.



The First Seaplane to arrive at Aden, which claims to be the hottest place in the World. Sent by the late Mr. F. Cusden, 84, Grove Lane, London.

Indians on Vancouver Island.

Flat-headed Indian Women of Quatsino, Vancouver Island, facing the camera in serious mood. Sent by Mr. A. H. Maynard, corner of Douglas and Johnson Streets, Victoria, B.C.

A Hospital City for Children

New and Happy Thought for the Relief of Pain

By Hamilton Fyfe

A Hospital City for Children.

NEAR where I lived all summer was a fine old house with fine old gardens. There were lawn tennis courts in the gardens, and here I often went to play. And while I played I used to hear children's voices, not the voices of such children as you would expect to find living in a fine old house, but shrill, pathetic little Cockney voices with that appealing ring in them which is caused by experience of pain.

One afternoon I found a path through the shrubberies bordering the tennis courts, and walked into another part of the garden where on the warm turf small boys and girls were sitting and rolling, some having stories told to them, some with toys, some just basking, like cats, in the sunshine. A few lay in invalid carriages, and when I looked round, I noticed that all the children had some twist or lameness, misshapen backs, or thin little legs in irons ; limping they went, or on crutches, or with the aid of some kind, motherly arm.

While the War lasted, that fine old house was a hospital for wounded soldiers. When peace came, the kind, motherly owner would not leave empty the rooms and the huts in the garden which had housed the soldiers ; she filled them with crippled children. The change that living out of doors made to those children was magical. The air of the Sussex hill country, the sun and the wind and the quiet, the flowers and the grass and the great whispering trees, filled their frail bodies with health, and fed their little imaginations with beauty. They not only made progress towards being recovered of their ailments, their whole outlook on life was brightened and sweetened. It would have been impossible to do for them in a town what was done for them in that fine old garden.

I used to think, whenever I heard those children's voices, and saw them so happy on the grass, that some day, when we begin to understand what government and citizenship mean, we shall take all the little creatures who suffer in cities and give them the chance to grow out of their afflictions under a wider sky and with pleasant surroundings. I thought that if there were gardens like this one in every village, we should go a long way towards freeing ourselves from the reproach that lies heavy on us, the reproach of having accepted and tolerated a social system which condemns so many children to lives of pain and difficulty. Those lives, if love were in our hearts and not on our lips merely, we might turn into lives of usefulness and ease and joy.

A Hospital City for Children.

And now I find that, while I was vaguely and indolently turning this thought over in my mind, there were fruitful minds at work upon plans for making it a reality. One good thing has come out of the War amongst so many evil things ; it has awakened in some of us the faculty of imagination on a large scale. Schemes that we should once have dismissed as Utopian we now regard as commonplaces of social effort. Where in the old days we should have turned from them with a sigh because they were too big and would cost too much money, we now look them fearlessly in the face, and our only question is : "Will the money be well spent ?"

Let us see if we can answer that question concerning the scheme that is being put forward by the Hospital for Sick Children in Great Ormond Street. It is a fine effort of constructive imagination, a scheme for a "Children's Hospital City." What does that suggest to you ? To me it suggests an expansion of that garden where the crippled mites played and basked and were so happy. In the settlement planned by those good souls and lovers of little children in Great Ormond Street there would be no mean streets or smells or noise or griminess—all enemies to joy.

Along green walks there would be nurseries, night nurseries and day nurseries, with big windows letting in light and air, with decorations gay and pensive, with all the appliances and aids to recovery that sickness of every kind requires. Under trees and bordered by flowers, there would be grassy playgrounds for those who were getting well. On winter evenings a cosy Picture Theatre would be filled by small spectators, learning and enjoying themselves at the same time.

The Prince and Girl Students. A happy snap taken during the Prince of Wales' visit to Macdonald Hall, Ontario, and Agricultural College.

Beyond the green walks and the grassy playgrounds would be a farm to supply the colony with milk and butter, with eggs and vegetables ; beehives to yield up golden honey ; an orchard bringing forth fruit enough to make puddings and jam for the colonists. Imagine the delight of these little people in that farm ! Imagine their brightened eyes and rounded

A Hospital City for Children.

arms and legs, their glowing cheeks and widened interests, after they had been even a little while inhabitants of this altogether delightful place ! Only two qualifications for entry : childhood and need of care. Only one obstacle to the realisation of the scheme : the want of a million pounds to buy the land and build the settlement.

And now comes the question : "Is it worth the money ? "

Is there any one to be found who would answer "No " ?

Worth it ?

To make the lives of sick children easier and happier is worth all the money there is. "Yes, perhaps," some one replies (no "perhaps " about it), "but can we afford to do it ? " What I ask is : "Can we afford not to do it ? "

If you are bitten by a dog with rabies, you don't ask, "Can I afford to go to the Pasteur Institute in Paris ? " You go, whatever it costs. You would go even if you had to spend your last Bradbury on the journey. If you didn't go, you might save your money, but you might lose your life.

Apply the same reasoning to the disease from which this nation suffers. We are suffering from city life. Children are especially affected by it. If they are uncared for, they grow up feeble, undersized, unfit to take a man's or a woman's part in the world. Here is a way offered us to fight this disease. Suppose we were to say, "We can't afford it." We might keep our money or spend it on something else, but as a nation we should surely go on the more rapidly towards death.

We are not, however, going to say, "We can't afford it." We are going to raise that million. Five hundred cots to be endowed with £1,000 apiece, that doesn't sound very difficult. In Great Ormond Street they are full of ideas for getting hold of endowers. Does the idea catch your active sympathy ? Will you help to raise this memorial of Him who said, "Suffer little children to come unto Me"? Write to the Hospital and you will be told how you can help. Don't say to yourself, "Yes, I will write one of these days."

"One of these days " is Never. Write to-day.

Lynmouth Harbour, North Devon. Sent by Mr. C. H. Warner, 74, Richford Road, Hammersmith.

FROM A WOMAN'S STANDPOINT

"A time will come when these years will be seen in fair retrospect as the years of Elizabeth or of Robespierre are now. . . . We shall have left our legacy for the imagination. What will it be?"

From a Woman's Standpoint.

UR NANCY."—We may congratulate ourselves as women on the first member of our sex who has taken her seat in the august British House of Commons.

Lady Astor appeals to the imagination : she is so pretty and so sincere and so unconventional, and nobody seems to know what she is going to say or do next, and yet whatever she does do or say, seems to be the right and happy and true thing to do or say at that particular moment. Apparently she is quite fearless as well as irrepressible.

Many are the stories that are told of her, of her witty repartees and the jokes against herself, which she seems to enjoy as much as any one. On one occasion her opponent at Plymouth, Mr. Foot, remarked that she had not had as much experience as he had, as she had only six children and he had seven, whereupon she replied, "Oh ! but I haven't finished yet ! " And the meeting was dissolved in laughter.

HANDICRAFTS. One of the effects of the War has been to stimulate handicrafts of all kinds. There are innumerable associations owning their own shops where the work of disabled soldiers is shown and sold. And excellent a great deal of the work is. The men make capital wooden toys, kitchen utensils and small pieces of furniture, basket and bead work and many other things.

The New Poor, too, are struggling to make both ends meet by working in their own homes. Too often, however, they lack the training to enable them to produce a high standard of work, or they do not quite know how to place it on the market. Nevertheless, the recent Englishwoman's Exhibition in Westminster was worth a visit.

A number of stalls were devoted to hand-woven materials, in silk, cotton, linen and wool. They were delightful and the colouring was exceptionally good, especially the beautiful purple and blue and green shot silks and cottons.

Many women were displaying painted black and red lacquer trays and candlesticks, and very well done some of them were. Half-a-dozen stalls, at least, were given up to enamel and silver jewellery

From a Woman's Standpoint.

set with less valuable stones, such as moon-stones, garnets and blister-pearls. There was painted glass and a good deal of lace, beautiful illuminating and fascinating bead chains and bags.

If any readers of these lines would put me into touch with those who are doing handicrafts overseas, I should be grateful.

ENTERPRISE.—Since writing my last notes, I have heard of an enterprise that appealed to me at once. Here is the tale of four demobbed girls, who were determined never to sink back into the old rut of pre-war uselessness.

The War had given them a thirst for adventure, and accustomed them to hardship : two had been motor-drivers to the Navy and two had been dispatch riders. Having learnt team-work, as the Americans call it, during those five black years, and possessing grit and go, they pooled their savings and, buying a horse and caravan, which they named "The Flaming Tinman," started out to make their fortunes. One can cook, one knows how to look after horses, one makes toys, one knits and makes fascinating odds and ends.

They wander from village to village, and, pulling up in the village green or other convenient spots, hang up placards on the walls of the caravan, inviting the neighbourhood to "do their shopping now," and to "come and see our toys, bags, necklaces."

And the villagers flock to see the strange sight of ladies caravaning in the winter and selling the work of their hands. They can sing and play, too, and on Wednesday and Saturday evenings, they hire a hall and give a concert, and I hear they get crowded audiences. They say they love the life ; they make light of sleeping in the ditches in army "flea-bags" and declare the only thing they miss is a hot bath. More power to them and others of their kind.

CO-OPERATION.—Necessity is driving us into Co-operation, and a good thing, too. Waste in any circumstances is deplorable, and more so than ever now when thrift, economy and resource are so urgently needed.

Alpha and Omega of bus conductorettes. Lady Stanley congratulating Miss E. Bulfield who was the first conductorette to enrol and the last to be "demobbed." She served "on the step" for $3\frac{3}{4}$ years, travelling over 70,000 miles.

From a Woman's Standpoint

An interesting movement is on foot called the Women's Co-operative Restaurant Association. This venture is the first of its kind amongst women workers of the educated class, who, so far, strangely enough, have shown a marked lack of enthusiasm or appreciation of the co-operative idea.

This Association aims at providing dining-rooms, rest-rooms and a tea lounge, where office workers may obtain restful and economical meals. From personal experience, I know how much such places are needed. How often I have had to put up with a badly-cooked, luke-warm meal, slapped down in front of me, on a dirty table-cloth, after waiting half-an-hour for it.

A CO-OPERATIVE RESTAURANT.—Each member of the Association is obliged to take one 10s. share, which admits her to the privileges of the restaurant, and thereafter, the annual subscription is 10s. No member may possess more than £200 worth of shares. There is to be no profit sharing, interest on the shares may not exceed 5 per cent., and any profits will be devoted to increasing the pay of the staff and to extending the scheme.

It has also been suggested that a rest home and nursing home for educated women workers should be started, for whom, so far, very little provision of this kind has been made.

I sometimes think what a delightful and happy place England will be to live in when all these splendid movements have had time to bear fruit. Meanwhile we can only rejoice to think how much the coming generations will benefit from the dreams and visions of the builders of to-day.

APPRECIATION WHERE IT IS DUE.—This is what Dr. Fairbairn of St. Thomas's Hospital, one of the greatest of London's great Hospitals, says about the Babies of the Empire.

"During the last few months, I have been attending the Centre, seeing the Babies and learning how the place is run. I assert that there never has been nor is there anything like it in London or in England it is unique. It has certain characteristics of its own, and every effort should be made to preserve them and the atmosphere surrounding the whole place and its ideals.

"Speaking apart from the actual treatment of the cases, I believe that the external work the tackling and education of the mothers in the art of mothercraft is work which no ordinary hospital could ever undertake, and that the trouble taken and the enthusiasm displayed in this direction is undoubtedly a very marked and valuable feature of the work of the Institution. The whole education system is good. One thing that impressed me was that nurses, who had done their four years' hospital training, spent three months at the Centre and left saying they were the best three months they had ever had. There is something indescribable about the work and training, something which appeals and creates a good deal of enthusiasm which in time must have a very great influence all over the country and the Empire. I would like to emphasise the educational side as being most valuable, and which should be developed in every possible direction, so that women could be trained and sent over the country to spread the teaching and ideals of the Institution."

A WAYFARER.

Overseas War Memorial

By E. W.

The Overseas War Memorial.

T the outset of the New Year, the "Overseas" War Memorial Fund stands at £18,348, so we are well within sight of our first £20,000. We continue to get very gratifying letters from our Members all round the world, showing with what interest they are following our progress and how gladly they are lending a helping hand.

One of the most touching contributions we have yet received is the sum of £6 collected from a party of the Eskimo residents at Hopedale, Labrador, through the instrumentality of Mr. W. Abel. If ever there was a splendid example of self-sacrifice it is surely afforded by this donation from those who will never have the remotest possibility of using our War Memorial building when it is opened. It is an example we can all take to heart.

We hope that in the New Year every Member will make a resolution to do something for the War Memorial, so that we may soon get to the desired total.

Our building, if it is to become what we envisage, must be built up on the enduring foundations of thousands of acts of self-sacrifice of all of us. Please remember we still require £130,000. It is a large sum, but we can do it if we care sufficiently for all that our Society stands for, and for the memory of those that gave all. Do we? That is the question!

A GREAT SCHEME.—"I am very interested in your great scheme, and to show my appreciation for all you are doing and for all you have done, I am enclosing our modest subscription to the Overseas War Memorial Fund. Thanking you for your letters and again wishing all success to your great efforts."—J. C. Cotton, Brazilian Warrant Co., Ltd., Santos, Brazil, South America.

STARTING THE NEW YEAR RIGHT.—"It occurs to me I can't start this New Year in a better way than by sending another donation to this excellent object, so please find small cheque and with best wishes."—F. E. Andrews, c/o The Over-Seas Club and Patriotic League, Aldwych, W.C. 2.

VERY GRATEFUL.—£2 10s. to your Overseas War Memorial, this letter particularly in memory of my only son of the 2nd S.A.I., killed in Flanders on September 20th, 1917. I should have liked to make this much more, but you will readily understand that we must support our local as well as Union Memorial Funds. I know full well from our returned volunteers, how splendidly they have been treated by your club, as well as kindred institutions, and I can assure you that we in this part of the world are very grateful for your good offices.—P. Goble, P.O. Box 45, Bethlehem, O.F.S., S. Africa.

APPEALS TO EVERY BRITON.—I send you herewith a cheque for £10 10s., being my mite towards the construction of the Overseas War Memorial which is a noble conception and must of necessity appeal to every Briton.—H. Playfair, P.O. Box 128, Yokohama, Japan.

The "Overseas" War Memorial Scales.

A HOME CENTRE.—"I am very much interested in the work of the Club and do hope you will be able to put up a building really suitable for a memorial and a home centre for all Britons overseas."—Miss E. M. Goldthorp, Erith House, Torquay, Devon.

GIFTS FROM GOLD COAST.—"I shall have much pleasure in forwarding you donations to the Overseas War Memorial from the following :—Captain Armitage, C.M.G., D.S.O. ; Dr. E. W. Graham, Prov. M.O. ; Captain Hobart, Prov. Com. ; Captain Fowler, Commdt. Constab. ; Mr. S. R. Muir, Lieut., Gold Coast Regt. ; Dr. J. J. Simpson, Lieut., Gold Coast Regt. ; Captain Massie, Gold Coast Regt. ; Mr. J. South, Gold Coast Regt. ; Mr. M. Reece, Sen. Curator ; Mr. F. Elmes, P.W.D. ; Mr. J. L. Gillow, Lieut., G.C.R. ; Captain Robieson, G.C.R. We are a limited community in the Northern territories, but I hope to get in a few more donations from out stations. With sincerest best wishes."—Dr. E. W. Graham, Tamale, Northern Territories, Gold Coast Colony.

FROM COPENHAGEN.—"I am adding my own donation, and hope that the War Memorial Fund, which has my entire sympathy, will be a great success."—C. A. Hamm, 9, Nordbane Allé, Gentofte, Copenhagen, Denmark.

FROM ST. LUCIA.—"My contribution to the Overseas War Memorial Fund with my best wishes for the full success of the enterprise."—C. Bennett, Morne Fortuné, St. Lucia, B.W.I.

HELP FROM ALGIERS BRANCH.—"We held our committee meeting yesterday, and your monthly letter was read, and you will be glad to know that the committee will take an early opportunity to get in the subscription to the Overseas War Memorial. My committee realise the tremendous work which the League did during the War, and certainly want to be represented or identified with the memorial."
Fred Walker, Algiers Branch, Africa.

WATCHES PROGRESS OF FUND.—"I look forward to the magazine to see how the War Memorial Fund is increasing. We hope it is meeting with success, for it is such a worthy cause."—Miss A. A. Adams, 55, High Street, Bristol, R.I., U.S.A.

VENEZUELA MEMBERS CONTRIBUTE.—"Unfortunately we are such a small British community in La Guaira that our contributions to the fund cannot be but very limited, but I hope that, like the 'widow's mite,' they will be appreciated for the spirit in which they are given. I am trying

to see some friends in Caracas with a view to securing some more Members to the Over-Seas Club, and also to try and get them to give something towards the War Memorial."—J. H. Wall, c/o La Guaira Harbour Corporation, Ltd., La Guaira, Venezuela, South America.

The Over-seas War Memorial.

We want the help of every reader of "Overseas" so that we can :—

(1) Erect in the heart of the Empire a building dedicated to the men of the Old Country and Overseas, which will be devoted to the interest of British subjects from across the seas for all time.

(2) Draw closer in the bonds of comradeship British subjects in all parts of the world.

The money in hand is invested in War Bonds, and a balance sheet of the Overseas War Memorial Fund will be prepared by our auditors, Messrs. E. Layton Bennett & Co., 81, Broad Street Avenue, London, E.C., and a copy sent in due course to every subscriber.

LIST No. 22.

	£	s.	d.
Anonymous	1,000	0	0
A. Smith, Severn Street, Oamaru, New Zealand	10	0	0
Patriotic League of Britons Overseas, *per* J. Corbett, Albemarle Branch, Charlotteville, Va., U.S.A.	9	14	1
Per N. W. Logan, T.d 'Apa, Yeppoon, Queensland, Australia (*List of Subscribers to follow*)	7	5	0
F. Roberts, c/o Oriental Consolidated Mining Co., Usan, Y.50 ; Balance—Empire Day Fund, *per* W. M. Royds, Esq., Y.7.05 ; *Per* Hon. Treasurer, Over-Seas Club and Patriotic League, Korea Branch	6	11	7
Per Miss A. Irving, Melrose, Mass., U.S.A.	6	9	5
N. S. Mansergh, *per* Mrs. H. F. Burgess, Genuang, Johore, *via* Singapore	5	10	0
Michael Frita, $1 ; W. Abel, $2 ; Mrs. Abel, $1 ; Joshua Abel. 50c. ; Markus Pijogge, $5 ; Mrs. Agnes Pijogge, $2.50 ; Miss Maggie Flowers, 60c. ; Edward Aggek, $1.25 ; Edward Assa, 60c. ; Mrs. Francis Aggek, $1.25 ; Amos Aggek, $1.50 ; Nicodemus Leo, 50c. ; David Mitsuk, $5 ; Fred Karpik, $1 ; Friends in Okak, Labrador, $3.38, *per* W. Abel, *per* W. W. Perrett (Rev.), Hopedale, Labrador	5	9	6
Wm. Thomas, Box 4694, P.O., Johannesburg (" *In memory of my dear and only son who fell in Flanders, 12th April, 1917 : Comp.-Sergt.-Major W. T. Thomas, No. 7605, 3rd S.A.I.*")	5	5	0
W. H. Sullivan, c/o Over-Seas Club, General Buildings, Aldwych, W.C. 2.	5	5	0
Mrs. J. W. B. Lawrie, 17, Stanley Crescent, Notting Hill	5	5	0
Geo. Lawrence, Senr., 80—86, First Street, Portland, Oregon, U.S.A.	5	0	10
D. C. Dawson, 5, King Street, St. John, N.B., Canada	5	0	0
Percy C. A. Leete, Houriet Han, Rue Mertebany, Galata, Constantinople (H.C.S.)	5	0	0
G. Garbert, H.C.S., Port Louis, Mauritius (" *In memory of the Mauritians who have fallen during the Great War*")	5	0	0
J. Crighton, 283, Mathenesser Laan, Rotterdam	5	0	0
Miss Grace M. Greenlees, Kirkland, Largs, Ayrshire, Scotland	5	0	0
John H. R. Parsley, 21, Ahau Street, Mt. Lawley, Western Australia	5	0	0
A. G. Andrews, Hazelmere, Reydon, Southwold	5	0	0
	1,107	1	5
Total of sums received under £5	65	8	4
Acknowledged last month	17,199	4	3
	£18,371	14	0
Refund deducted	23	5	8
	£18,348	8	4

A CORRECTION.—*In the November magazine the £5 5s. listed as from Messrs. Martins, Ltd., should have read "By proceeds of the sale of foreign stamps."*

General Botha and the Rams—a True Story

General Botha and the Rams—a True Story.

THE death of Louis Botha recalls a delightful story told of the great South African leader while in France. It serves to show something of the Empire hero in the sphere in which he most delighted to find himself.

France is famous for its stud farms. Botha wanted stud rams for the improvement of his own flocks in the Transvaal in particular, and the flocks of South Africa in general.

Armed with necessary documents from headquarters in Paris, he proceeded, with his friend, Dr. Engelenburg (the Transvaal's wealthiest and most influential journalist), to the best-known stud farm in France. There the General spent what he termed a gloriously happy day. Garbed in dungarees—for handling sheep is a somewhat greasy business—he examined nearly 300 rams of various breeds and ages, paying all that minute attention to wool texture which is a first essential in the selection of breeding stock. By the end of the morning he had culled out fifty of the best. Then the afternoon was devoted to a second and more searching examination, and the fifty were reduced to ten. Another hour was spent over the final choice, and then the General, tired, but satisfied, remarked to the doctor :—

"Those are the five I have selected for South Africa."

The doctor, equally elated at the conclusion of a good day's work, noted the number with which each of the selected rams was marked, and then looked up the catalogue price. These details arranged, he went to the official in charge, and triumphantly reported that these were the rams the General had selected, and the rams the General would take.

The official's consternation was at once manifest. "I am sorry," he said, "but those particular rams are not for sale."

"But, why ?" queried the doctor. "General Botha has spent the whole day in making a choice. These are the rams you submitted for selection, and we desire them at catalogue price."

It was all in vain, however. The doctor argued ; the official was evasive in his explanations, but adamant in his attitude.

"Then," declared Dr. Engelenburg, "we must go back to Paris and interview the head of your department. The General is not to be made look foolish in this way."

The threat was effective, and the official capitulated.

"Let me make a confession to you," he said. "There are a few- just a very few—rams in the flock which are not for sale. They are our best rams, and are required here for our own breeding purposes. Always, when a prospective buyer comes along, we

(Continued on p. 99)

Visits of Overseas Teachers to the Mother Country

Visits of Overseas Teachers to the Mother Country.

VISITS of overseas teachers to the Motherland are not only valuable from the standpoint of school experience; association with historic England cannot fail to quicken in them a sense of heritage in our great possessions of history and literature. Perhaps a brief summary of some of the visits arranged by the League of the Empire during the various conferences and meetings of the Imperial Union of Teachers may bring pleasant memories to friends in many parts of the Empire.

By the kindness of Mr. Cecil Harmsworth, M.P., large parties from overseas have from time to time been entertained to tea in the large garret of Johnson's house, where, as is well known, his famous dictionary was compiled. These visits have been made much more interesting by the delightful addresses given by Sir Sidney Lee on Johnson's times and work.

Johnson's house stands in Gough Square, just out of Fleet Street, amidst a labyrinth of courts and alleys, which still retain the general conformation of this part of London as it was in Johnson's time, if not, indeed, in Shakespeare's. Dr. Johnson occupied the house in Gough Square for ten years (1749—1759). His prejudices are reflected in many of his definitions in the great dictionary, but his literary toil under that roof never repressed his social and benevolent instincts, for there he offered hospitality to the poor and needy and welcomed friends whose names still live, like Goldsmith, Garrick and Sir Joshua Reynolds.

Sir Sidney Lee, who is Chairman of its History and Literature section, has given much valuable incentive to the League's work. He looks forward to the time when a visit to the Old Country should form a part of the educational curriculum of every man and woman of the British Dominions and of the Colonies. Now that the War is over, the League of the Empire hopes, by permission of Mr. Cecil Harmsworth, to welcome many more teachers and friends from overseas to this interesting bit of Old London.

Dr. Johnson's House, in Gough Square, E.C.

Course of Study on the British Empire

Course of Study on the British Empire.

AN interesting course of study on the British Empire has just been issued by the League of the Empire, based on one of the standard books on imperial history. The course is designed for the use of public institutes or schools and includes the free use of lantern lectures. The Chairman of the Lecture Committee is Lieut. Commander Collingwood Hughes, and possibly the tendency of the scheme is to view the Empire from the Navy point of view ; at any rate, the introductory lecture deals with the naval deeds by which the Empire was won, and the first two sessions of the course are based on the ocean positions of four of the overseas Dominions.

The following are the headings of the special sessions : "The North Atlantic Ocean," "The Pacific Ocean," "Africa" and "The Empire in the East and the Road there." Each session includes two lantern lectures. The sessions may be taken in any order, and more or less time may be devoted to one or the other, according to the taste of the students.

The inaugural lecture will be given in London at an early date, and a large number of overseas lecturers have offered their services for the country districts, each speaking for his own Dominion or Colony. Already many applications for these lectures have been received from different parts of England and Wales, in some cases for a series of meetings lasting over a week or even a fortnight.

The League hopes that these lectures throughout the country will not only serve to circulate first-hand information respecting the different countries of the Empire but that they will also keep alive the keener interest in the overseas Dominions, which has certainly been awakened by the long sojourn with us of the overseas soldiers.

The following is a list of the League's standard books on Imperial history, all of which are edited by Professor A. F. Pollard. For general use the course is based on Book II.

Book I. "The British Empire its Past, its Present and its Future." 864 pp. 5s. net.

Book II.—"The British Empire and its History." By E. G. Hawke. With Maps and Illustrations. 3s. 6d. net.

Book III. "The Story of the British Empire." By Gerald T. Hankin. Fully Illustrated. 2s. 6d. net.

Book I. is a reference for the General Public and Teachers. Books II. and III. are for Senior and Junior Students.

The books may be purchased from the League of the Empire, 48, Catherine Street, Buckingham Gate, London, S.W. 1, or from all booksellers.

Further information may be obtained from the Hon. Secretary of the League.

Dress in the New Era.—II.

[Please co-operate with us to make this section of the greatest possible value to all who are home-making throughout our Empire. A constant exchange of ideas should help the most experienced housewife. Mrs. Ernestine Mills, who edits our Home-Makers' pages, is ready to answer questions or to give any advice for which our readers may ask her.]

Dress in the New Era.—II.

EVERY season the fashion papers are filled with rumours that "the crinoline is coming in," "hoops will be worn," "hips are becoming larger," with lurid suggestions that "outlines will completely change this summer." It is said that coming fashions are largely determined by manufacturers, who meet at certain seasons of the year, and decide (for their advantage, not for ours !) what women are to be made to wear. For example, the short sleeves which were fashionable some years ago are said to have been introduced, not because women thought they would be an improvement on the sleeves then worn, either more beautiful, or more comfortable, but because the Ghent glovemakers were just then overstocked with skins, and if sleeves were shortened there would be an immediate demand for long gloves. Even though few of us give serious thought to this kind of tyranny, which causes so much waste of women's time and money, most of us are now fortunately leading fairly active lives, and we realise that the omnibus is not built which would hold half-a-dozen crinolines, and that puffs and paniers are cares with which few women nowadays would willingly burden themselves.

Women have too long been content with a low standard of health and vitality—largely due to the restraints placed upon girls by unsuitable clothing. If little boys had for generations been habitually dressed in constricting skirts, flimsy and tight underclothing, and had been schooled to sit still and not spoil their clothes, their muscular development would inevitably have suffered. Even one season in "Fauntleroy" velvet suits with lace collars and long curls has been known to have a very depressing effect upon a small boy ! The health of women will certainly improve when it is the rule, not the exception, for us to consider our clothing from two points of view only—beauty and suitability.

Dress in the New Era.—II.

We find that in all arts beauty in design is closely associated with fitness for purpose. The beautiful jug is one which is easy to carry, easy to clean, and easy to pour from. A beautiful chair is not one with legs so carved and twisted that no one dare sit in it; however much decoration may be bestowed on a chair, if it does not make a good seat, you may be sure it is not beautiful. In the same way we shall find that the dress which is burdensome to wear, easily destroyed, and troublesome to make, is seldom lovely. No trimming is more beautiful than well designed embroidery. It may be as simple as you please, but it is a pleasant work, gives ample scope for individual taste, and wears well. On the other hand, such things as glass beads and tin sequins are wearisome and monotonous to apply, they fall off and break readily, and are uninteresting to manufacture. What can be more futile than the attempt so often made to decorate a dress by sewing on to it dozens and dozens of buttons which don't button anything? or cutting a cloth skirt into narrow strips and laboriously sewing thin chiffon between each strip, edging fairylike lace with the fur of monkeys, or patiently threading, with rows upon rows of unwashable satin ribbon, garments which normally require washing every week? These things, which break every principle of good design, good taste, and common sense, are constantly thrust upon most of us, and we, unthinking, have hitherto accepted them as correct and desirable. Even so, our men patiently submit to the discomfort and ugliness of a rigid starched shirt front when they want to appear really festive. Why should any rational being submit to imprisoning his neck in an unyielding sharp-edged collar, which cannot even be put on without risking broken finger nails, and is painfully kept in position with elusive metal studs? Why stiff cuffs, which have to be removed when any freedom of hands is desired? Why must labour be bestowed in starching and "getting up" these things which are neither lovely, comfortable, nor useful? We shall grow out of them when we all realise that human energy is our most precious asset, and that it is wrong to squander it upon work which adds nothing to the wealth or comfort or beauty of the world.

That some reform is needed in the clothing of girls especially, is brought home to us on reading the report * upon the recently organised schools for our juvenile unemployed. The best type of physical exercise at present available was found to be the type taught at Aldershot, in which "games and livening exercises are a most important feature." But in the case of the girls, these exercises were found to be impossible owing to the unsuitability of their dress. We know that in our large public schools for the girls of well-

* The Juvenile Unemployment Centre, Ed. Axton: "Contemporary Review," October, 1919.

Dress in the New Era.—II.

to-do parents this difficulty would not arise, because a dress suitable for gymnasium and games is habitually worn. It is lamentable that among the working classes, where the physical development of girls is of paramount importance, they should be unable even to avail themselves of the instruction provided, because they remain hampered by the dress of Victorian days. Many layers of petticoats which drag from the waist, are heavy, and give little warmth, are only met with among the poorer classes in England.

An interesting experiment is being made in one of London's poorest neighbourhoods—Deptford—to reform and beautify the dress of both mothers and children. The name "Educraft Needlework" has been given to the system.* It advocates a simpler, quicker form of needlework, and insists upon the stitching itself being decorative, provides simple and practical patterns for sets of sensible garments for both boys and girls of nursery age, and for older girls and women.

The promoters aim at the abolition of fine white needlework for children as being trying for young eyes and nerves, and so slow in accomplishment that a child can rarely finish more than a single garment in a term. Instead of this—which, it is suggested, is as foolish as to teach a child to draw with white chalk upon a white board—the little pupils begin with a simple tacking stitch, nice large stitches, but evenly spaced, in a gay coloured thread. The children choose their own colours both for thread and material. From making a little calico bag or mat, they learn over-sewing, herring-boning, and many simple embroidery stitches, and from these beginnings learn to design their own simple patterns. Even small children soon learn to make the gay little overalls worn in the Deptford nursery schools. There is no doubt that, with such simple fabrics as unbleached calico, fadeless casement cloth, and strong serge, beautiful and sensible clothes can be made at very small expense. It will be a splendid thing if our working mothers and their children can be taught to appreciate good line and colour, and comfortable hygienic dress, instead of second-hand finery and machine-made ugliness, and the "Educraft" experiment is evidently a step in the right direction.

ERNESTINE MILLS.

* "The New Needlecraft," by Mrs. Glasier Foster. King & Son, Orchard House, Westminster.

A USEFUL HINT.—A little sugar placed in the tea-pot after the boiling water has been added helps to draw the strength from the tea. This "hint" is one often practised in the Service; needless to say it should prove very useful in these days of high prices.—Lieut. Albert Gray, The Rifle Brigade, "Staff" Demob. Camp, Kantara, Egypt.

The Best Way

Every sender of a "Best Way" tip is entitled to nominate a friend to receive six free issues of "Overseas."

The Best Way.

TO MAKE A FILLING FOR SPONGE CAKE.—Take three-quarters cup of hot water and half a cup of jam (apricot, blackberry and plum are good varieties for the purpose). Boil together until jam is dissolved, then thicken with two dessert-spoonfuls cornflour and one teaspoon sugar, mixed with a little water. Let this stand till cool, and then spread between the cake. This way will be found much better than the old way of simply spreading the jam as it does not soak into the sponge at all.—Mrs. E. M. Owen, "Llyn Cold," Eltham, Taranaki, New Zealand.

A RECIPE FOR YEAST. Wash a potato as big as an egg, boil it in a pint of water, break it up, skin and all, mix with two teaspoonfuls of sugar and the same of flour. Stir into the potato water, and when cooled a little put in a bottle. In twelve hours, less if the bottle has been used for the same purpose before, it will be ready for use, if kept from getting too cold, say, below 65° F.—John M. Whistler, Brancaster, Dinninup, W. Australia.

A GOOD WINTER SUPPER DISH.—Bake four or five large potatoes in their skins: while they are cooking prepare the following filling: Cut six ounces of fat bacon into small pieces, chop a small onion finely, fry these together until a light brown. When the potatoes are cooked, cut a piece from the top of each, scoop out the potato carefully, mix with the filling, season with pepper, and put back into the case, having been careful not to break the skins. Put into the oven to get very hot, and serve with thick brown gravy.

MENDING GLASS.—For mending glass objects which would be disfigured by common cement, chrome cement may be used. This is a mixture of five parts gelatine to one of solution of acid chromate of lime. The broken edges are covered with this, pressed together and exposed to sunlight, the effect of the latter being to render the compound insoluble even in boiling water.—Miss F. E. Cowburn, 36, Strafford Road, Brighton, Sussex.

COOKING FAT which can be kept in jars ready for use is excellent if made as follows: Take a couple of pounds of beef suet, cut up small, stand in a basin of water overnight, change the water in the morning, and boil the fat in a cupful of milk. This will be a clear substance; stand it on the side of the fire, meantime melt a pound of lard and a pound of butter. Mix the three substances together, and store in jars in a cool dry place. Ordinary clarified fat is prepared as follows: Cut the pieces of fat to about the size of a nut, put in a saucepan with enough water to cover them. Let it boil until the water has evaporated and the fat becomes quite clear. Let it stand on the stove until the bits of skin in it have become shrivelled and brown, but not burnt. Then let it cool for a minute, and pour through a strainer into a basin or jar, leave to set. Fat clarified like this should be quite white and hard, and will keep weeks or months in cold weather. It can be used over and over again for frying, though, of course, for pastry it must be freshly clarified.

TO MAKE STOCKINGS WEAR LONGER.—Before wearing new stockings cut a piece from the leg of an old stocking and shape it for the heel, also a small piece for the toe. Turn the stocking wrong side out. Place your shaped piece on the heel, tack it down, the seam first, then the sides, not leaving it too loose, and herring-bone round with wool. When this wears out a new piece can be put on.—Miss H. I. Cottier, Fryars, Beaumaris, Anglesey.

MY MONTH'S READING

By A. St. John Adcock

My Month's Reading.

WE make a childish mistake when we cry out against being ruled by old men merely because they are old. After all, experience counts for something, and the young do not possess that. It would be easy to demonstrate that, of late years, the most disastrous muddles and errors have been made by one of the youngest members of the Government. It is not always time to scrap a man when he is old, but it is always time to scrap him when he is old-fashioned ; and some are old-fashioned at twenty, and some not at seventy.

LORD FISHER'S MEMOIRS.—Lord Fisher is well over seventy, and he has not even begun to be old-fashioned. It was because he would not succumb to old-fashioned views that he was driven out of office during the war by men who are younger and far less advanced than himself. And for all the breezy humour and spirit of eternal youth that rejoices one throughout his new book, "Records," one senses something of tragedy in the fact that it was possible for younger, inexperienced men, who were fussily muddling through the whole of the War, to deprive the country of the services of a man of his genius. Even after he had quitted the Admiralty and was serving as chairman to a board of eminent men of science, who were to consider inventions and make researches for war purposes, all his efforts were thwarted by the younger tin gods who did not know so much as they thought they did. His Board asked for a submarine to experiment with, and was told that "one could not be spared" ; they asked for details of the destruction of German submarines that had already taken place, "which, of course, lay at the root of all further investigation. This was denied us." They developed a submarine detector. A year was allowed to elapse before it was taken up, and then its progress was cancelled. They invented and demonstrated "a most astoundingly simple method of discovering the passage of German submarines." It was turned down. But two years later, it was suddenly taken up and used "with astoundingly successful results."

And yet we wondered the war should last so long ! Read Lord Fisher's "Records" and Sir Albert Stern's "Tanks," which has similar stories to tell of the red-tape methods and mulish ineptitude of our Admiralty and War Office, and you will not wonder that the

My Month's Reading.

War was long but that we ever managed to win it in the finish. Yet if anybody rages for reform he is discounted as an agitator or a socialist. Lord Fisher is no socialist. He is the friend of kings, and his loyalty is above suspicion, but he is not satisfied to live in a fool's paradise ; he has the courage to recognise facts, whether he likes them or not ; and one fact, obvious to all but the hopelessly old-fashioned, is that you cannot mould the life of to-day on the antiquated systems of yesterday.

A CHAPTER ON DEMOCRACY.—Here is what he has to say of democracy, and what a howl there would be in the camps of privilege if it were said by one of the Labour Party ! "It is maintained by eminent men that the late appalling and disastrous War, in which so many millions of human beings have been massacred or maimed, would never have occurred had there been a real democracy in power in England. They say, as a small instance, that the great Mutiny of the Nore and other mutinies were brought about by trampling on democracy. This is what pure and unadulterated democracy is, and we have not got it in England—equal opportunity for all. For instance, no parent with less than nearly £1,000 a year can now send his boy into the Navy as an officer. Nature is no respecter of birth or money power when she lavishes her mental and physical gifts. We fight God when our social system dooms the brilliant clever child of a poor man to the same level as his father. Therefore, we must have such State provision and such State education as will enable the very poorest in the land to let their eligible children rise to Admirals, Generals, Ambassadors, and Statesmen."

I would like to quote the whole chapter on Democracy. It proves of itself that Lord Fisher has nothing of the fossil about him but has kept pace with the youngest of us and is still looking ahead and keen to clear the path of progress while so many younger men have been blocking it. You may be certain that if Sir Albert Stern had worked under so experienced and progressive a chief as Lord Fisher he would have had a very different story to tell from the one that he tells us now in "Tanks." If the War Office had had its own way, it looks as though tanks would never have been used in the War at all. But Sir Albert fought the War Office. It hampered, discouraged, delayed him at every turn, and finally superseded him as Controller of the Mechanical Warfare Department and put in his place an elderly gentleman "who, up to the date of his appointment, had never even seen a tank." And it was one of our youngest ministers who did this. These two books should give the death blow to the fatuous presumption that there is any class specially gifted by heaven with the art of government, and if they do not move us to reform both the War Office and the Admiralty and put them on a business-like footing we deserve all the disasters that may fall upon us in future wars.

My Month's Reading.

POETS OF THE WAR.—There are admirable critical studies of eleven poets of the war in Sturge Moore's "Some Soldier Poets," with a concluding essay on "The Best Poetry," which the general reader and a good many critics may read with both pleasure and profit. Whether Mr. Moore is right in thinking "the best poetry usually passes unobserved," I am not sure. He is himself finely appreciative; has no belief in "enumerating faults," and takes the sound view that we should "merely turn away from what calls for blame." The poets included in his survey are Julian Grenfell, Rupert Brooke, R. E. Vernede, C. H. Sorley, Francis Ledwidge, Edward Thomas, F. W. Harvey, Richard Aldington, Alan Seeger, Robert Nichols and Robert Graves.

A PROMISING FIRST NOVEL.—It is rarely that one comes across such a brilliant and promising first novel as Mrs. Beatrice Kean Seymour's "Invisible Tides." It is mainly a study in the character of Helena Morden—a girl with "ideas," who does not share the one idea of her mother and sisters that a woman's purpose in life is to get married successfully. She marries the affluent Jerome Courtney without loving him; she scarcely knew why she did marry him, except that she was avid of adventure and felt that anything was better than "the stagnation of the last five years." While her husband is abroad on business, she lives in London, learns shorthand, and works in an office, bent on being independent and, at least, earning her own living. Then she meets with Hilary Sargent, an artist, and realises that her marriage was a mistake. They resolve at length to take the only way of compelling Jerome to divorce her; but he refuses to be compelled; believes she will tire of her lover and return to him, and says he will wait for that. The War breaks in upon their happiness; and after Hilary has been long "missing" and is given up for dead, Jerome comes and asks her to go back with him, and she goes. You are not quite convinced that this is in keeping with her character, or that he was the sort of man who would have been satisfied to take her so after all that had happened. But human nature is such that one cannot say what is or is not impossible to it.

SOME BOOKS OF THE MONTH.—General Literature: "Records," by Lord Fisher. Illustrated. £1 1s. net. (Hodder & Stoughton.) "Tanks," by Sir Albert Stern. Illustrated. 12s. net. (Hodder & Stoughton.) "Some Soldier Poets," by Sturge Moore. 7s. 6d. net. (Grant Richards.) "Memories of George Meredith," by Lady Butcher. 5s. net. (Constable.) "The Phantom Journal, and Other Essays," by E. V. Lucas. 6s. net. (Methuen.) "Moments of Genius," by Arthur Lynch. 10s. 6d. net. (Allan.) Poetry: "Poems: In Time of Peace," by Kennett Burrow. 5s. net. (Collins.) "Sonnets from a Prison Camp," by Archibald Allan Bowman. 5s. net. (John Lane.)

[*Any of these books can be obtained on application to The Times Book Club, 380-384, Oxford Street, London, W. 1, England.*]

Overseas Trade Bureau.

[*The Object of the Overseas Trade Bureau is to develop British Empire Trade. The free service of this Department is at the disposal of Members, and genuine Trade enquiries are welcomed. A number of the enquiries we have received during the past month are printed below. Any Member wishing to be supplied with the information for which any enquirer asks should write direct to the Manager of the Overseas Trade Bureau.—Editor.*]

HIPPOPOTAMUS HIDE.—"I have here three pieces of hippopotamus hide which I should like to send home if I can find a market for them. If not, can you put me in touch with a manufacturer who would dress the three pieces for me? Sizes, 3½ feet by 2½ feet by ¾ inch."—Enquiry 785, Nigeria, West Africa.

GAS COOKER.—"I am anxious to get into touch with some large firm which might be inclined to manufacture a new gas cooker if found to fulfil the purpose of providing greater heat and using less gas."—Enquiry 777, Cheltenham.

PERAMBULATOR MANUFACTURERS, ETC.—"Could you forward me the names of some perambulator manufacturers, Irish linen factors, underclothing manufacturers?"—Enquiry 755, Weston-super-Mare.

ORANGE GROVES IN JAFFA.—"I wish to be put into touch with any Member who understands the cultivation of the orange groves in the Jaffa district of Palestine, also the prices of the groves."—Enquiry 850.

ATHLETIC GOODS. Member can supply every requisite for sports, scouts' and girl guides' equipment, badges and crests, etc. Lowest prices.—Enquiry 790, Birmingham.

HORN.—"I wish to get into touch with a fellow-member of the Over-Seas Club in the Argentine who is willing to export horn to Italy. There is a great demand for this article here, where it is used for the manufacture of ornamental combs. I am confident that an immediate and profitable trade is certain."—Enquiry 791, Italy.

FROM CYPRUS.—"I should be grateful if you could give me the names of firms as follows: (a) Tool makers and dealers; (b) Engines: Oil, Steam; (c) Pumps; (d) Windmills; (e) Agricultural Implements; (f) Oil Mill Machinery; (g) Metal Exporters."—Enquiry 778, Cyprus.

EMERALDS AND DIAMONDS.—"We are anxious to get into touch with a British manufacturer who could furnish us with four emerald stones about two carats each and four diamonds of about two carats each. We would like to have stones of the best quality. We would like quotations, if possible, by cable."—Enquiry 761, Malta.

OLD IVORY CARVING.—"I shall be very glad if through the Over-Seas Trade Bureau you could put me in touch with some collectors of old

ivory carvings. I am willing to dispose of one I hold, which is said to be 400 years old, its origin being either Burmese or Chinese, and of great value, as it is the only one of its kind about."—Enquiry 762, Australia.

BRICK-MAKING MACHINERY.—"I wish to get into touch with the manufacturers of a small brick-making plant. I want a machine that will turn out about 500 bricks per hour, to be worked by oxen or horses, the bricks to be pressed and cut off by wire."—Enquiry 746, Chile, South America.

BILLIARD TABLE.—"Would you inquire the price of a full-sized billiard table, complete with billiard balls, pool balls, pyramid balls, cues, etc., etc., and also the price of a three-quarter size table complete, as above, and ask the firm to send me specification with freight and insurance?"—Enquiry 747, Chile, South America.

INDENTORS, FORWARDING, INSURANCE, AND COMMISSION AGENTS, ETC.—"I am anxious to get into touch with fellow Members all over the world who are interested in the above business, and the Fiji Islands generally, and who are requiring the service of a representative over here. The business is styled The Pacific Mercantile Agencies, with branches at Levuka and Sydney, N.S.W., and any Members who are interested would do well to write to the manager of the above agency at 36, Pender Street, Suva, Fiji, or to c/o Box 77, G.P.O., Suva, Fiji, where they will receive prompt and satisfactory attention."—Enquiry 829, Fiji.

GROCERY IN WESTERN CANADA.—"We are very anxious to get into touch with some leading manufacturers dealing in the grocery line, and wish representation in Western Canada. Both members of our firm have just returned after four-and-a-half years overseas with the Canadian Army, and are most anxious to have some Old Country lines to represent in the Canadian North-West."—Enquiry 830, Winnipeg, Canada.

MICROSCOPES, ETC.—"Could you put me in touch with a good British firm supplying microscopes for pathological laboratory work? I am working in the pathological laboratory of the general hospital here, and every microscope in use at the present time is of American make. This is a condition of affairs only too common here, and, therefore, if I can help to change it, I shall be only too glad."—Enquiry 831, Vancouver, B.C., Canada.

SOUTH AFRICA.—"Could you put me in touch with a few firms who have no representative out here, who would like to find a market for their productions?"—Enquiry 832, O.F.S., S. Africa.

PORTUGAL.—"We are anxious to get into touch with British firms dealing in hardware, machinery, textiles, etc."—Enquiry 833, Portugal.

CANADIAN TRADE.—"We have formed a company to trade in British Columbia (and Canada generally). The directorate consists of five discharged officers. The object of the company is to do general trade."—Enquiry 834, Vancouver, B.C., Canada.

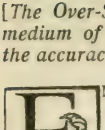
AFRICA.—"I am anxious to get into touch with manufacturers of Manchester goods with a view to representing them in Morocco."—Enquiry 835, Morocco, Africa.

ITALY.—"I am an exporter of Venetian beads, lace, and embroidery, and would be glad of your assistance in getting in touch with first-class British firms importing these goods. I am the only Englishman in business in this city."—Enquiry 842, Venice, Italy.

Overseas Employment and Information Bureau

[The Over-Seas Club and Patriotic League merely acts as a medium of introduction, and cannot be held responsible for the accuracy of any of the announcements published.—Editor.]

Overseas Employment and Information Bureau.



NGINEERING IN AFRICA.—R.E. officer, M.C., single, 29, shortly to be demobilised, desires job abroad. Africa preferred. University engineering degree. Military engineering experience in road-making, concrete, water supplies, etc., but not much civil experience. Over four years' active service. Hard worker. Health good. Good references.—*E. B. 863, c/o Over-Seas Club.*

CANADIAN COMMISSIONS UNDERTAKEN.—Member, with good business experience in Canada and England, obliged to go to Montreal next spring for three months, anxious to undertake commissions, confidential or otherwise, to help cover expenses. For address and reference, apply to F. C. Burton & Co., Ltd., General Buildings, Aldwych, London, W.C. 2.—*E. B. 872, c/o Over-Seas Club.*

MOTOR TRADE.—Gentleman, 27, desires position as manager or under-manager in motor showrooms or garage, accustomed to responsibility. Energetic and trustworthy. Capable of interviewing customers. Thorough knowledge of buying, selling, contracting, organising, office routine, repairs, coach-building (certificated). Prepared to go anywhere.—*E. B. 873, c/o Over-Seas Club.*

ORGANISER AND JOURNALIST.—Organiser and advertising man. Well educated, public school and university (Cambridge) man of excellent family. Married (no children). Age 42. Practical knowledge of advertising, poster and newspaper work. First class knowledge of office routine. General knowledge of journalism. Requires a permanent post at home or abroad.—*E. B. 874, c/o Over-Seas Club.*

TRAVELLING SECRETARYSHIP wanted by well-educated lady with knowledge of shorthand, typewriting, book-keeping, filing, indexing, etc. Experienced, willing to go anywhere and to act as companion if needed.—*E. B. 876, c/o Over-Seas Club.*

CARETAKER, PORTER, etc.—Pre-war pensioner, single, 50, abstainer, desires situation as caretaker, guide, gate-keeper, indoor porter, wardman, etc., in sanatorium or convalescent home or institution.—*E. B. 858, c/o Over-Seas Club.*

POSITION IN CONSTANTINOPLE VACANT. "I am on the look-out for a young fellow (unmarried), with a knowledge of Insurance office routine, typewriting (Remington and Hammond), if possible a little knowledge of French." *E. B. 878, c/o Over-Seas Club.*

PLANTATION WORK WANTED.—Position desired as overseer or assistant on tea, coffee, rubber, cocoanut or sugar plantation, preferably in the East or South America. Recently demobilised from Army, was previously employed in well-known foreign bank. Age 20. Single, excellent health and energetic. Would some Member happening to know of a suitable opening kindly oblige. *E. B. 870, c/o Over-Seas Club.*

THE OVERSEAS FORUM

Members are invited to correspond with one another.

The Over-seas Forum.

MISSION STATION FOR ABORIGINALS.—In spite of the address below, I am really living at present at a Mission Station for Aboriginals about 199 miles out of Wyndham, the most northerly port of West Australia. Wyndham has the misfortune to be dependent on a Government steamer for communication with the outside world. Theoretically, the steamer calls every alternate month ; practically, as with all Government concerns, we expect her when we see her, and are not too sanguine as to her arrival even then.

Thanks to a strike of the stokers for an extra lump of sugar in their tea, or lace round their pillow shams (?) or something equally futile, out here we are reduced to 28 lbs. of flour for a staff of seven, and such garden produce as we can grow. We reckon the flour will last a fortnight, if used carefully.—The Rev. G. S. Stubbs, The Rectory, Port Hedland, W. Australia.

"THAT BRITISH LEGION OF PATRIOTS."—While in the United States, I have met about three Members of the Over-Seas Club, and was once hailed by an American gentleman in an office. I happened to visit the said office on business, and asked to see the manager of the West India Dept., who is an American. On entering his office, before receiving my card, he extended me his hand and said : "I see you are a Member of the Over-Seas Club, that British legion of Patriots." Of course, I had on my button, and he knew our emblem. He told me that he was not a Member, being an American, but that he had lots of friends and good chums who were. A friendship was formed at once, and we have exchanged several letters since.—W. E. Astwood, 271, W. 144 Street, c/o Mr. Mitchell, New York City, U.S.A.

"PROUD AND PLEASED."—Last evening's post brought me the September number of "Overseas," in praise of which I cannot speak too highly. I am very proud and pleased to see my name in the list of those commended for activity in enlistment of new Members. I shall do all I can to "rope in" more. I must congratulate you and your editorial staff on the beautiful frontispieces to the monthly number of the magazine, and on all your illustrations in fact. They appeal to one's sense of the artistic very forcibly.—A. McGavin, Forest View, West Point, Darjeeling, India.

TO "OVERSEAS."

Oh, little Book, that goes o'er land and sea,
Voicing the thoughts and aspirations of our souls,
Ever God's Guiding Light be granted thee,
Ruling thy course to the desired goal.
Sound loud thy clarion note, us to recall,
E'er if in Danger's path we tread, and, stumbling, fall ;
And while through cloud and sunshine oft we roam,
So help us, little Book, to reach our home.

—Annie Kennedy, Fontabelle, Barbados, B.W.I.

OVERSEAS

The Over-seas Forum.

A LONG VOYAGE.—My last letter to you was dated, I think, May 31st, and dispatched from Lagos, Nigeria, West Coast of Africa, and was to the effect that I was then sailing by a four-masted schooner named *Albert W. Robinson*, bound for U.S.A. ; also asking that any letters that came for me addressed c/o yourself, you would kindly keep until hearing from me.

I arrived here September 28th, after spending three months and twenty-eight days on the voyage. It has been a most interesting trip, and looking at it from a health point of view, it has been "just fine."

I spent six days at Barbados, which is a most beautiful island, and has a very good climate ; from Barbados I came via the Caribbean Sea and Yucatan Channel into the Gulf of Mexico.

During the voyage we anchored off San Felipe Keys, south side of Cuba, for five days owing to very bad weather, this being the after-result of the hurricane which swept the north side of Cuba, etc., where so much damage was done. However, I must thank God we did not go the north side, which had been the intention of the master of the vessel.—J. Spencer Ogden, c/o Mrs. Cox, 152, St. Joseph Street, Mobile, Alabama, U.S.A.

[*I wonder what is the longest voyage any O.S. Member has ever been ?*]

NEVER HAD ANY TROUBLE WITH MEXICANS.—I came to Texas in 1906, and have been along the Rio Grande ; ever since then I have been in this town, four and a half years. I am acquainted with all the troubles in Mexico, as I have worked with Mexicans since I have been along the border, hunted in Mexico, and crossed the river whenever I felt like it. I never have any trouble with Mexicans ; treat them right and they treat you right.—W. L. Ballantyne, Manager, Van Noy Inter-State Co., Brownsville, Texas, U.S.A.

PEACE CELEBRATIONS IN MOUNT AYLIFF, C.P.—I am sending you a group of the children of Mount Ayliff taken on Peace Celebration Day. They are standing in front of the bonfire, prepared, along with the fire-works, for the evening. During the afternoon of the sports, they assembled to hear an address suitable to the occasion, then joined in the National Anthem, and gave cheers for King and Country.

The fireworks were a great success, and during the burning of the bonfire, a bomb, concealed inside the Kaiser's effigy, burst with dramatic effect. Eight of the children here are those of Members of the Over-Seas Club.—Rev. Peter L. Hunter, M.A , Gillespie, Mount Ayliff, C.P., South Africa.

The New Guy Fawkes. The children of Mount Ayliff, C.P., with their effigy of "Kaiser Bill," which by means of a concealed bomb was blown up with great effect. Sent by Rev. P. L. Hunter, Gillespie, Mount Ayliff, C.P., S. Africa.

OVERSEAS

The Overseas Forum.

AN AEROPLANE SMASH IN CARRARA.—Only about a month ago, we were visited by two British aviators who were flying a Handley-Page from Cologne to Taranto, in the South of Italy. They were two R.A.F. officers, and just seemed to drop amongst us from the clouds! Owing to one of the engines stalling, the pilot had to look for a suitable landing, and, considering the land over which they were flying is all taken up with grape vines, they were in rather a bad position. However, they finally "pan-caked" on to the top of a pergola of vines, ploughing through them at quite a good speed, and wrecking the front part of the machine. Fortunately, neither of the men were hurt, and were very lucky to get off without even a scratch. There are a very few people who can speak English here, and you can imagine their delight when one of the Englishmen here, Mr. Denman (an Over-Seas Member), found them and brought them amongst us. We entertained them as well as we could, and I may mention that they were very disappointed when they had to leave Carrara.—Gerald A. Fitzpatrick, Casella Postale No. 47, Carrara, Italy.

OUR MEMBERSHIP LIST.—The Membership list is wonderful, as one can look up relations all over the British Empire. My brother in Tasmania, I notice, is not a Member, so I enclose you his address that you may write to him.—Mrs. Harold Harty, United Fruit Co., Banes, Cuba W.I.

[*We wish all our Members would follow Mrs. Harty's example and rope in their friends and relations by correspondence.*]

AN "OVERSEAS" POSTER WANTED.—I propose to return to Nigeria after the New Year. The Club's best agent is undoubtedly its magazine, which always attracts attention and favourable comment. It might pay to have an artistic poster distributed, suitable to be used as a wall decoration in places where pictures are rare. Such a poster would attract the eye of visitors in up-country bush houses, bungalows, or stores, etc., and lead to conversation on the Club and its aims.—E. Falk, Donington, Grange Road, Bowdon, Cheshire.

IN CZECHO-SLOVAKIA.—Miss F. Hodges has never received her "Overseas" magazines for July, August, or September. Will the Secretary kindly see that they are sent to her regularly every month to c/o W. Clarke, Palace Hotel, Praha, Czecho-Slovakia, Austria?

ANTIGUA MEMBERS.—I enjoy the magazine so much, and was pleased to see in the last one that the Club has increased its membership so much in Antigua.—Miss Mabel I. Smith, 26, Heathfield Gardens, Chiswick, W. 4.

THE ONLY "BRITTON."—I must thank you for your Membership List, which proved very interesting indeed. I looked through the entire list, and was unable to find another Member with the surname spelt the same as mine.—W. G. Britton, "St. Elmo," 65, Havelock Street, Port Elizabeth, South Africa.

A British Handley-Page which crashed near Carrara, in Italy, on its way from Cologne to Taranto; see above.

The first

FLIGHT to AUSTRALIA

was made with

ROLLS ROYCE

AERO ENGINES

in a Vickers-Vimy-Rolls-Royce Aeroplane, piloted by
:: Capt. SIR ROSS SMITH, M.C., D.F.C., A.F.C. ::

The first direct

FLIGHT across the ATLANTIC

was also made with

ROLLS ROYCE

AERO ENGINES

in a Vickers-Vimy-Rolls-Royce Aeroplane, piloted by
the late Capt. SIR JOHN ALCOCK, K.B.E., D.F.C.

ROLLS-ROYCE, Ltd., 14 & 15, Conduit Street, LONDON, W. 1.

Telegrams:
"Rolhead, Reg., London."

Telephone:
Gerrard 1654, 1655 1656.

The Overseas Forum.

AT THE GATE OF THE OX OF NIEBEA.—I send you a photograph of the Roman Tower known as "La Puerta del Buez de Niebea," "The Gate of the Ox of Niebea," which stands on Bronze Age foundations, and has attached to it a legend relating to the cult of Hercules, hardly less heroic than that of the defence and conquest of Numancia. In this tower, before a little altar on which stands an image of Our Lady, seven centuries old, three English people celebrated the anniversary of the Armistice on the 11th of November at 11 a.m. The beautiful idea of the two minutes' silent commemoration of the event and remembrance of the glorious dead appealed so strongly to the members of the charitable guild of St. Vincent of Paul that a number of them expressed their desire to join us, and, with heartfelt gratitude, we accepted this expression of sympathy on the part of our Spanish friends. The tower was full at 10.45, and nowhere, I think, can a more earnest prayer have been offered up for the peaceful repose of those who gave their lives for God and their Country, and for the consolation and support of those who mourn them, and the wounded and suffering among the soldiers who fought for England, than in this remote village in Southern Spain.—One of the Three, Spain.

OUR MEMBERS' NUMBER.—The idea of a Members' Number is grand, but do not think we—your members—"are not taking a sufficiently active part in its production." When so many talented and well-known writers fill your pages to overflowing with their contributions, which are so eagerly looked forward to and read each month, we, the "silent Members," may be excused, surely, from diluting the strong drinks provided for us. It is not "from craven fears of being great" that we keep back, but rather fears of our own capabilities to produce an article worthy of a place in your columns and that could be read with interest by the many thousands of your readers.

"Fain would I write but that I fear to fail"; and so I abstain from rushing into print, to the comfort, I assure you, of my would-be readers. "Fools rush in where wise men fear to tread," and though not belonging to the latter category, I take mercy upon my fellow-Members and keep my weak lucubrations with which to bore my particular friends, who excuse me "from the love and service which they bear me." Still, all may not be of my way of thinking, and I foresee that by throwing open your columns to the world (i.e., Members of the O.S.) you are inviting an avalanche of correspondence, which, in the labour to separate the wheat from the husk, will turn your hair white before its time.—J. Glover, Aquilas, Murcia, Spain.

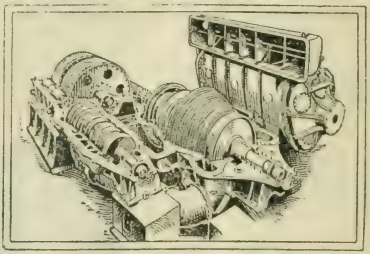
[*We hope in spite of Mr. Glover's forebodings that Members will all do their best to make our Members' Number a record issue of "Overseas."*]

"The Gate of the Ox of Niebea," Prov. of Huelva, Spain. (Sent by Miss E. M. Whishaw, Seville. (See above.)

VICKERS LIMITED

WARSHIPS. COMMERCIAL SHIPS. MAIL & PASSENGER STEAMERS.

Guns and their Mountings. Armour Plates.
Icebreakers, Dredgers, and other Special Craft.
Floating Docks and Cranes. Aircraft.
Marine Engines of all descriptions, including Turbine and Heavy Oil Engines. Large Gas Engines.



Turbines, with gears, from 2,000 to 30,000 S.H.P.

Railway Material, Electrical Plant, Train Lighting, Drop Stampings and Forgings, Steel Tubes, Gauge Plates, "Duralumin" (Regd. Trade Mark), Engineers' Small Tools, Sewing Machines, Magnetos, Motor Cars.

Works:	*Head Offices:*	*Works:*
Barrow-in-Furness.	**Vickers House,**	**Birmingham.**
Sheffield.	**Broadway,**	**Dartford.**
Erith.	**LONDON, S.W. 1.**	**Crayford.**
Ipswich.		**Weybridge.**

WOMAN OF SIXTY'S FINE EXAMPLE.—We are exceedingly sorry to see what the attitude of the working crowd at home is at present. Instead of arguing for better wages and shorter hours, it is up to them to bend their backs and accept heavier loads (the legitimate share of all of us under present conditions) until some of our National Debt has been paid off.

My mother is nearly sixty years of age, and in spite of having spent over thirty years in an Indian climate, still does ten to twelve hours' solid work out of every twenty-four, and this is not including any time snatched for meals. I may add, too, that although a widow of an Indian Departmental Officer (who attained the rank of Major) she is only in receipt of a pension of fifty rupees per month, yet, in spite of the cost of living having risen more than eighty per cent. during the past four years, she has struggled on, without complaining, and has even helped others out of this pittance and by her hard work. I fear we have not so many Empire Builders in the rising generation as our forefathers could boast of ! I know I will never be the magnificent woman my mother has been, however much I may strive to emulate her example ! Apologies for this egotistical postscript.—Mrs. E. Hope, 196, The Mall, Rawalpindi, India.

"SMALL ENOUGH ANYWAY."—I notice that in future 10/- will be the annual subscription for old or new Members, which I think is small enough anyway.—G. Adams, Atlin, B.C., Canada.

HYDRA OF BOLSHEVISM.—I should like to suggest, too, that the Over-Seas Club could do very useful work by giving prominence to the past and present history of the Volunteer Army and its heroic struggle against the hydra of Bolshevism. Too little is known of the real significance of the struggle that has been waged during the past two years, and the tendency seems to be all towards deprecating the stories of bloodshed and atrocities on the part of the Bolsheviks, and calumniating and grossly misrepresenting the ideals that animate Denikin and his armies. Eye-witnesses and reliable press correspondents' testimony is now available if the press and the public at home wish to know the truth of the matter.

If you can send me some membership forms, I might possibly be able to recruit some Members amongst the staff of the Mission here, and if the Club has not disposed of all its stocks of sports and amusements that used to be sent to different fronts during the War I am sure some of them would be appreciated here now that the long evenings are drawing in. Taganrog, where H.Q. is at present situated, is a quiet little place with few attractions to offer to men unaccustomed to the language and ways of the country.—Sergt. W. D. McAfee, H. G. British Military Mission, South Russia.

CHESS PAGE WANTED.—Might I suggest that it would be a very good idea to introduce a chess page regularly in the journal, a page devoted to international chess, and on lines different from the parochial type of chess columns published in our different Colonies of the Empire ? It might contain, say, two problems, and news of the chessic world that would be eagerly read and treasured by our overseas Members, on the veldt pampas, prairie, *tundas* of the Frozen North, and on the dry plains of Australia, where our only literature is an occasional "Overseas," and such stuff as our discriminating friends post to us. From many years' experience in the wilds of the earth's surface, I can assure you that the number of chess-players is legion, and am sure of enthusiastic support in this suggestion.—E. Barton Hacks, 29, Hampstead Hill Gardens, Belsize Park, N.W. 3.

[*What do our Members feel about it ?*]

MORE CARDBOARD

THE trade activity that was to be expected after years of depletion has apparently begun in earnest. It is noticeable in the demand for Paper Board, for which almost every industry at some point or other has a use.

♣ ♣ ♣ ♣

To meet the demand for British Board we are about to erect New Mills in the North of England.

♣ ♣ ♣ ♣

When they are working we hope to be able more completely to supply the needs of buyers of British Board at Home and Overseas.

♣ ♣ ♣ ♣

THAMES PAPER Co., Ld.

PURFLEET, THAMES MILLS ESSEX.

All Members are invited to make free use of this section.

Members' Exchange.

A. W. WEBB, 30, Finchley Lane, Hendon, N.W. 4.—"I would like to exchange stamps with Members, as I have just taken up my old hobby again."

A. J. Mallet-Veale, c/o Over-Seas Club, General Buildings, Aldwych, W.C. 2.—"Having been in Central Africa for the last thirty-two years, I am willing to give any Members information *re* planting, hunting, and farming, climate, etc., in the following countries :—Rhodesia, North and South, Nyasaland, Congo or Portuguese territory, East or West. I am at present in England on a holiday, and could give information personally to interested Members."

F. Harland Schofield, Calle Galdo 3—2°, Madrid, Spain.—"I should be glad to know if the League can furnish introductions to other Members, so that I may make their acquaintance and, incidentally, make my own lot here a little happier."

Jack Evans, P.O. Box 141, Port of Spain, Trinidad, B.W.I.—"I have no near relatives at home now, and should like to make a few friends in England, London especially. The last of it I saw was on the road from St. Pancras to Waterloo in a cab."

J. Glover, Aguilas, Murcia, Spain.—"I have received the January and July numbers of the magazine, but should like to get the October issue."

Miss F. le Mesurier, 13, Salita S. Filippo a Chiaia, Naples, Italy, would be grateful to any one who would let her have the January, 1919, number of the "Overseas Magazine."

Miss May B. Robb, Hacienda Cartario, Trujillo, Peru, S. America.—"My address in future will be as above."

I. V. Spraggett, c/o G.P.O., Sydney, N.S.W., leaving England hurriedly for Australia on medical advice, wishes to thank all those O.S. Members to whom he has not yet replied who have so kindly relieved the tedium of an invalid's life by sending him stamps of their countries. He hopes "*en voyage*" to reply to all personally, but meanwhile takes this opportunity of thanking them.

C. L. D. Maxwell, Ocean Falls, British Columbia, Canada, would feel much obliged for information regarding apple growing on the Rand. Five-acre lots planted with apple-trees are now being offered for sale. Are climate and market conditions such as to afford a reasonable chance of success?

A. L. Cook, Ellington Estate, Raki Raki, Fiji.—"I would be very thankful if you could get me some information about the resources, etc., of the Philippine Islands. I am contemplating a trip to those parts, and would be thankful if you could put me in touch with some of our Members over there."

James Kerr, Bangkok, Siam.—"I wish to exchange Siamese stamps for those of West Indies, Africa, and South Sea Islands."

Pears

The Magic of Pears lies in its own transparent purity. That is why it is Matchless for the Complexion

Members' Exchange.

Mrs. R. Barrow, Myrtle Villas, Cadboro', Rye, Sussex.—"I have for sale 'The illuminated Royal Ensign, Kaiser's Yacht, *Meteor*.' It is on official notepaper supplied to a friend who held an appointment on the *Meteor* for some years prior to the War, and knew both the Kaiser and the Crown Prince personally. Our friend was present on the yacht at Cowes the last year that the Kaiser sailed the *Meteor* in the Solent during the Cowes Week (I think 1912), and letters were written to us on board at that time. I kept the heading of one letter as a souvenir."

W. K. Collins, 32, Buxton Street, Mile End New Town, London, E. 1.—"Will any Member send me stamps of his country? Am willing to send English stamps in return, or postcard views of London. I will also exchange foreign view cards for those of England."

J. C. Turner, 29, St. Barbara's Bastion, Valletta, Malta, would be pleased to receive a card from all parts of the Empire; will return one in exchange, if desired.

Lieut., R.F.A., c/o Over-Seas Club, General Buildings, Aldwych, London, W.C. 2.—"I would like to get in touch with a few lady Members of the Club in various parts of the world."

C. L. Harte-Lovelace, 81, Paul Street, Seremban, F.M.S.—"Barrister. Stamp collector. Will buy stamps from smaller colonies; large quantities only."

J. B. Butcher, "Urella," Bellevue Terrace, Perth, West Australia.—"I would like to correspond with fellow Members in different parts of the world with a view to exchanging photographs and postage stamps."

Miss Jeannie T. Smith, 1331, Fracker Street, Oak Lane, Pa., U.S.A., wishes to get in touch with some one who would like to correspond and exchange postcards with her, preferably a Member, of either sex, about twenty to thirty years of age.

OF INTEREST TO EGG COLLECTORS.—A new and interesting little monthly paper entitled the "Oologists' Exchange and Mart" made its first appearance in June of this year. It is hoped that this journal will become the recognised medium for the purchase and exchange of eggs amongst oologists everywhere. The Editor is Mr. K. L. Skinner, Brooklands Estate Office, Weybridge, Surrey.

FOR SALE.—A group of five coffee estates in Uganda, comprising 1,250 acres freehold, 270 acres under coffee, of which 190 are in bearing. Half partnership entertained. For further particulars, apply Box "A" Department, Over-Seas Club, Aldwych, W.C. 2.

(GENERAL BOTHA AND THE RAMS, concluded from p. 76.)

take these rams out of the flock beforehand, so as not to risk their selection by a competent judge. But when I heard General Botha was coming, I did not take that precaution. I said to myself, 'Here is a great soldier; but what does he know about stock? He will certainly take whatever we choose to give him.' And now he has chosen the pick of the flock—the five finest rams we have in the whole stud. If I let them go I am ruined!"

Finally the officer compromised. The General took three of his original choice and his pick of all the two-year-olds.

And as they journeyed back to Paris he said to his friend: "Doctor, it is well to be thought a good soldier; it is something to be called a statesman; but it is proud I am to be such a fine farmer!"

FRED. W. DOIDGE.

THE SOCIETY'S HEADQUARTERS, LONDON, COMMERCIAL ROAD, E.

British & Foreign Sailors' Society

Will You Help Us?

Donations gratefully received by Sir Frederick Green, K.B.E., Honorary Treasurer, 32, Cheapside, London, E.C. 2.

Bankers:
THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

Gen. Secretary:
Rev.
T. EYNON DAVIES.

Empire Building: The Work of Our Comrades' Correspondence Branch

(Comrades' Correspondence Branch, League of the Empire)

"LEAGUE time is pleasant time," writes one correspondent, "but an anxious time too when waiting for a letter from over the seas." A boy comrade from Australia seems to have weary times too. He writes "some day letters will come by aeroplane, but meantime, my word, what a long time we have sometimes to wait for letters from the other side." Comrades should take note and speed away their letters looking for the time when there will not only be an aeroplane mail, but perhaps in the quickening up of all things, even the chance for comrades to spend their holidays with comrades overseas.

Since the beginning of August, the League has put into touch over eleven hundred correspondents. Quite an "Empire Battalion," and a heap of applications are waiting in the League's Office for special comrades here and there that have not yet turned up. Altogether our comrade-leaguers number over 40,000.

Canada is much to the fore at the present time, application forms are pouring in from Ontario and other parts of the Dominion through our Hon. Secretaries there, Mrs. Strathy and Miss Standish. Batches of forms come regularly too from Miss Ress George, Hon. Secretary in South Australia, and from Mr. D. Gilligan in New South Wales, whose branch stretches its arms far away up into Bushland. From South Africa applications have come from Natal and the Transvaal, and from one of the mines in Rhodesia a grown-up comrade has asked for a correspondent who should be connected with an asbestos mine in Canada. He has found a friend in Quebec, and we have no doubt that some interesting letters will be exchanged between these two mining experts. "Our Leaguers are generally very well suited," another Member writes.

The Comrades' Branch is indeed Empire-wide: from tiny farms in the Bush or on the Veldt, from the vast prairies, from villages unmarked on any map, and from great cities the postman brings the comrades' letters. They are full of interest, telling of what has never yet been put into history or tale, and writers, like one in the West Indies, who wants a comrade "because she is living in a tiny isle and feels cut off from the vast Empire to which she belongs," have their heritage opened up to them thereby.

Applications for comrades should be addressed to Mrs. Ord Marshall, League of the Empire, Over-Seas Club, Aldwych, London.

EVERY FOG IN LONDON KILLS A LITTLE CHILD STRUGGLING FOR LIFE IN HOSPITAL.

HELP TO ERECT AND ENDOW

THE CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL CITY

IN THE COUNTRY, OUTSIDE LONDON.

SEND A DONATION TO-DAY

TO

The LORD ABERDARE,

Honorary Treasurer, Special Appeal Committee,

50, GREAT ORMOND STREET.

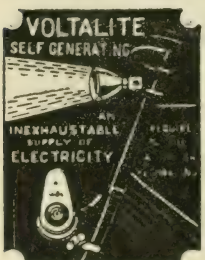
ORGANISED BY THE HOSPITAL FOR SICK CHILDREN, GREAT ORMOND STREET, LONDON, ENGLAND.

GELATINES, GLUES, BEESWAX, &c.

PAUL INGENLATH,

86, Leadenhall St., London, E.C.

IMPORTER AND EXPORTER.



THE ALWAYS ALL-BRITISH

"VOLTALITE"

SELF-GENERATING ELECTRIC CYCLE LIGHTING SET.

AS SUPPLIED TO ROYALTY.
No Acid, Oil or Re-charging necessary
Thousands in use all over the world.

The "Voltalite" consists of a miniature but highly efficient self-regulating magneto generator which is attached to the front forks of the cycle and is driven by a small rubber-tyred wheel which works on the rim and adapts itself automatically to any unevenness of the wheel.

V. 2 **Head Lamp Set.** Complete with generator, lamp, metal filament bulb and cord. Post Paid 37/6

V. 6. **Head and Rear Lamp Set.** Complete (illuminating a brilliant light at head, and a red light at rear), bulbs, cords and generator. Post Paid 42/6

De Luxe quality Sets of above, 10s. extra.

Mr. D. McCARTER, British Columbia, Canada:—"I have found this a splendid lamp, far superior to the old-fashioned acetylene lamps."

Mr. P. V. RUSSELL, Gt. Worcester, S. Africa:—"The Voltalite has stood some severe tests, and I must say it is the best on the market."

Ward & Goldstone
SALFORD MANCHESTER

Please mention "OVERSEAS" when writing to Advertisers.

No. 4.

MALVINA LONGFELLOW

The beautiful leading star of
FAMOUS PICTURES
Film Studios and creator of the
——title role in——

The Romance of Lady Hamilton

She has won a great reputation
by her impersonations of famous
——historical characters——

Chapters of British History make
——Wonderful Photoplays——

Ask to see them and make a steady demand for
BRITISH FILMS FOR BRITONS.

The LIONEL PHILLIPS Co.

Export Agents to the Leading British Film Producers.

Cables:
" Liophilli," London.

Telephone:
Gerrard 7412 & 2444.

29a, Charing Cross Rd., LONDON, ENGLAND.

Farm Colony for Soldiers & Sailors Suffering from Tuberculosis.

(National Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis.)

Patron: HIS MAJESTY THE KING.
President: The Rt. Hon. The Lord Balfour of Burleigh, K.T., G.C.V.O., G.C.M.G.
Chairman of Council: Hon. Sir Arthur Stanley, G.B.E., C.B., M.V.O.
Hon. Treasurer: The Rt. Hon. Lord Glenconner.
Hon. Secretary: J. J. Perkins, Esq., M.B., F.R.C.P.
Secretary: Miss Strickland.

EVERY CITIZEN - SOLDIER who in fighting for his country has lost his health, and thereby the means of self-support, becomes of necessity the care of the Nation.

The case of the Blind and Limbless is well in hand.

LET US THINK OF THE TUBERCULOUS.

THE FARM COLONY for Sailors and Soldiers aims at completing the cure of suitable patients from Hospitals and Sanatoria, helping them to work out their salvation under proper conditions, training those who require it in **some open-air, healthy occupation suited to their condition, especially fitting them for a life on the land,** that they may become once more self-supporting citizens.

IT IS ESTIMATED that **£50,000** will be needed for the Farm Colony. Donations will be gratefully received if sent to the Honorary Treasurer, **The Lord Glenconner, 20, Hanover Square, Oxford Circus, London, W. 1.**

PRACTICAL HELP now means a new lease of life to a suffering ex-Service man.

THE NAVY LEAGUE

FOUNDED JANUARY, 1895.

13, Victoria Street, London, S.W. 1.

The Navy League appeals for financial support to enable it to develop the propagandist and educational work upon which it is now engaged in relation to the spreading of the knowledge of Sea-Power and its uses in peace as well as in war-time. Sea supremacy has been and must always remain the basic foundation on which the security of the Empire rests.

JOIN THE NAVY LEAGUE!

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:—	£	s.	d.
Life Vice-President	25	0	0
Life Fellow	10	0	0
Vice-Presidents (annually)	5	0	0
Fellow	1	1	0
Member with *The Navy*, post free ...		5	0
Member with *The Quarterly*, post free ...		1	0

"*THE NAVY*," the official mouthpiece of the organisation, is sent free to every Member subscribing annually 5/- and upwards.

BUYING AND SHIPPING AGENTS.

We offer our services to residents abroad for the purchase and shipment of any goods they may require from Great Britain.

We are in constant touch with the leading manufacturers, and can secure the lowest possible prices and best discounts.

We are also able to secure for our clients abroad, Sole Agencies for important British Manufacturers.

If you have no representatives here it would be to your advantage to communicate with us.

WILLIAMS BROS. & CO.,

9, MINCING LANE, LONDON, E.C. 3.

Telegrams: "EXPORTLIKE, LONDON."

THE LONDON ASSOCIATION FOR THE BLIND.

A.D. 1857. A.D. 1857.

Cares for Blind Soldiers.

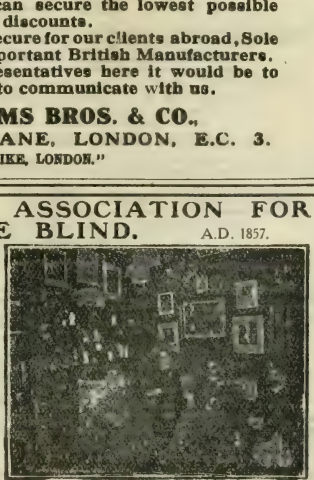
Cares for The Sick Blind.

TEACHES Blind Men and Women.

EMPLOYS Blind Men and Women.

PENSIONS Blind Men and Women.

PROVIDES CLOTHING for the Blind.



Blinded Soldiers in the Lounge, Worthing.

PLEASE HELP US!

HON. SEC.:—

REV. H. G. ROSEDALE, D.D., 102, DEAN STREET, LONDON, W. 1.

THE BRITISH RED CROSS SOCIETY

STAR AND GARTER HOME

FOR

DISABLED SAILORS AND SOLDIERS

THE Star & Garter Home for Disabled Sailors and Soldiers, Richmond, England, has been established by the British Red Cross Society, under the patronage of H.M. the Queen, as a permanent memorial of the Great War. On the site of the old Star & Garter Hotel, of famous memory, a noble building is being erected, to accommodate about 160 men. In the meantime the Annexe of the Hotel was opened, in January, 1916, as a temporary Hospital for Sailors and Soldiers paralysed by wounds, since when nearly 200 patients have been admitted.

A Branch of the Star & Garter will also be founded at the seaside, to promote the health and welfare of the patients. The help of our kinsmen overseas towards the Building Fund will be warmly welcomed.

Address all subscriptions to:

THE SECRETARY, STAR & GARTER COMMITTEE,
83, Pall Mall, London, S.W. 1.

PROTECT YOUR NEW INVENTIONS.

J. CHATWIN, A.I.E.E., Patent Agent and Aircraft Inspector, Life Memb. Over-Seas Club, Brit. Member Chartered Institute Patent Attorneys of Australia. Registered to Practise in England, U.S.A., and Canada. Tel., Holborn 6109.

THE CONSULTING PATENT AGENCY, 253, Gray's Inn Road, London.

BIGGEST and BEST

EMIGRATION COLONISATION OFFICE.

World-wide organisation. Passages booked to and from all parts. Advice about the Dominion.

Correspondence invited. Address: Commissioner D. C. LAMB, THE SALVATION ARMY, HEAD OFFICE, 122, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, LONDON, E.C.

FARMING IN SUNNY ONTARIO.

Nowhere in the Empire will the new-comer with farming experience find a field of richer promise. Prosperous, fertile farms are everywhere the rule, and here the farmer has all the social, educational, and marketing advantages of a well-settled, highly organized, and intensely British community. For particulars apply to:—

THE AGENT-GENERAL FOR ONTARIO, 163, Strand, W.C. 2.

HOTEL BELLA VISTA,
FUNCHAL, MADEIRA.

Finest Situation in the Island. *Terms from* **10/-** *per day.*

THE NATIONAL WAY

and the *most practical way* of finding permanent employment for the men broken in the War is at the

Lord Roberts Memorial Workshops

THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.

TRY as one will to find a better way of securing permanent employment for our totally disabled Soldiers and Sailors, it resolves itself finally to this—that the man ***must work*** in the ***company of men similarly afflicted***, and he ***must work at a machine.*** We have tried every other plan and failed. We have tried the best machinery and found it the only way. We are buying more as fast as our Capital Fund increases. Just as modern machinery has solved the munition supply problem, so has machinery solved the problem of what to do for our broken men. Come and see the men at work. You will never help any other method afterwards. Ask the men themselves. They know. They work at our shops in comfort, sympathy and comradeship. They make good articles that sell at commercial prices, and they earn good wages by doing so. They have helped to break the German Army—now they are helping to break the German trade grip. The products of Lord Roberts Memorial Workshops are sold by leading retailers everywhere, and these merchants will tell you that the goods are capturing the trade heretofore held by the German. So by helping our Capital Fund you do many good things. Send a Cheque to-day. Insist on our products.

Make Cheques or Money Orders payable to the Chairman,

Major-General
The Lord Cheylesmore, K.C.M.G., K.C.V.O.,

The Lord Roberts Memorial Headquarters,
122, Brompton Road, London, S.W. 3.

The Lord Roberts Memorial Workshops for Disabled Soldiers and Sailors.
[Registered under the Charities Act, 1916.]
The Rt. Hon. Sir Fredk. Milner, Bt., *Hon. Treas.*
Major Sir A. Tudor Craig, K.B.E., F.S.A., *Comptroller.*
Chas. Fredk. Higham, M.P. *Hon. Appeal Organiser.*

You Can Live { ***13 days without Food.*** ***3 days without Water.*** ***Only 3 minutes without Air.***

Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh and Whooping Cough

Reduce the Air Ration below Health Point.

The natural consequence is that the breathing is affected, the bronchial tubes or bronchi become inflamed, and cough, more or less serious, follows. If neglected the entire respiratory system is weakened, and that way consumption lies. Children suffer more frequently from such complaints than do their elders, the death rate among the very young being truly appalling, and in too many instances due entirely to thoughtless neglect.

The World's Supreme Remedy

is Veno's Lightning Cough Cure, so called because of the rapidity with which it overcomes chronic coughs and cures deep-seated and long-standing cases of any of the above-named troubles. Veno's Lightning Cough Cure, in Open Competition with the world, was

AWARDED GRAND PRIX AND GOLD MEDAL AT THE INTERNATIONAL HEALTH EXHIBITION, PARIS, 1910

for its purity, efficacy, and pharmaceutical excellence.

Many thousands of testimonials from cured patients, scientific men, and doctors have been received. The following is an example:—

Chas. Hyatt-Woolf, Esq., F.R.P.S., F.R.S.L., *in his work, "Truths About Things We Live On and Daily Use," says: "I have experimented in the laboratory with Veno's Lightning Cough Cure, and I have likewise applied it in practice . . . . . In all cases to which I applied it the influence of this remedy was most marked."*

Reduced fac-simile of original package. Refuse all imitations & substitutes

Never Touched by Hand.

The manufacture of Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is conducted under the most hygienic conditions, supervised by trained pharmacists, and the product is never touched by human hands.

Liquid or Pastilles.

Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is prepared as a liquid medicine, and also in the form of pastilles, the latter being packed in hermetically-sealed tins, which are always handy for use.

Ask always for Veno's Lightning Cough Cure. It is sold by Chemists, Stores, and Medicine Dealers in all parts of the world. If your Chemist is out of stock he will get it for you.

English Prices, 1/3 & 3/-

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

Sole Proprietors: The Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Manufacturing Chemists, Manchester, Eng.

The Merchant Service

Gets but little of the bounteous offerings sent home by Patriotic Britons Overseas for War Charities.

The "jugular vein of the Nation" and the "weaver of the web of Empire" badly wants help of this kind.

An urgent appeal is, therefore, made for contributions to

The Fryatt Memorial Fund.

Patrons:—Admiral Viscount Jellicoe, Admiral Sir David Beatty and others.

This Fund is doing excellent work in alleviating suffering and distress amongst Officers of the Merchant Service and their dependents, and maintaining and educating their children where necessitous circumstances exist. It is the only Fund of its kind in existence and is akin to the "Officers' Families Fund," which does such grand work for the Officers of the Navy and Army, but does not cover the Merchant Service.

So far the sum of £9,000 only has been raised. The result is that many demands on the Fund cannot be met.

Contributions will be most gratefully received by :—

HON. LIEUT. T. W. MOORE, M.B.E., R.N.R.,
Imperial Merchant Service Guild,
The Arcade, LIVERPOOL.

The "Arethusa" Training Ship

and Shaftesbury Homes at Bisley, Twickenham, Sudbury, Ealing, etc.

NEED HELP

The above are all branches of the National Refuges, 164 Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.C. 2.

Patrons: THEIR MAJESTIES THE KING AND QUEEN.
President: H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.
Chairman and Treasurer: C. E. MALDEN, Esq., M.A.
Chairman of Ship Committee: HOWSON F. DEVITT, Esq.
Joint Secretaries: H. BRISTOW WALLEN and HENRY G. COPELAND.

THE SHIPWRECKED MARINERS' SOCIETY

(Patron: H.M. The King.)

Beside Succouring the Shipwrecked,

RELIEVES THE WIDOWS AND ORPHANS of those drowned at sea, making grants to seamen's widows, and for each child under 14 years of age.
ENCOURAGES THRIFT.—Sailors and Fishermen can subscribe to provide against (1) their own distress; (2) the needs of their dependent relatives.

CONTRIBUTIONS MOST EARNESTLY SOLICITED.

Can be sent to— GERALD E. MAUDE, Esq., *Secretary,*
Central Office: 26, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East, London, S.W. 1.
Bankers: WILLIAMS DEACON'S BANK, LTD.

THE

Supermarine Aviation Works, Ltd.,

SOUTHAMPTON, ENGLAND.

Established 1912.

Wish to announce that while continuing the Design and Construction of FLYING BOATS and NAVAL AIRCRAFT, their Pre-War Department of MOTOR CRUISERS and HIGH-CLASS MOTOR BOATS has been very considerably extended and enlarged.

Orders received immediately for these can be executed and delivered in time for the coming Season. Particulars of your requirements should be sent NOW.

Cable Address: "Supermarin," Southampton, Eng.
Codes Used { A.B.C. and Western Union.

The Veterans' Association.

Patron: ADMIRAL EARL BEATTY, G.C.B., K.C.V.O.

£1,000,000

required for Demobilised Naval & Military Heroes.

1. To establish and endow the Veterans' Club as Permanent Headquarters with 1,000 Beds.
2. To establish a Convalescent Home in connection with the Scheme for those whose wounds or sickness necessitate treatment after returning to civil life, and for those who are incapacitated after many years' service with the Colours.

Contributions should be addressed to:—
THE SECRETARY, Veterans' Association,
47, Bedford Row, London, W.C. 1,
England.

Y.M.C.A. RECREATION HUTS FOR BRITISH TROOPS OVERSEAS.

Sub-Committee:

President: H.H. PRINCESS HELENA VICTORIA, C.I., G.B.E.

Hon. Secretary: LADY MALCOLM, M.B.E.

Hon. Treasurer: MR. BARNARD COWTAN.

Miss Lena Ashwell, O.B.E.
Countess of Bessborough, C.B.E.
Mrs. Bertram Corbet, O.B.E.
The Lady Elizabeth Dawson,
Miss Du Cane,
Mrs. Mackay Edgar, C.B.E.
Lady Henderson.
The Hon. Mrs. Walter Long.
Miss Moore (Y.W.C.A.).
Corisande, Lady Rodney,
C.B.E.
Mrs. Lutley Sclater, C.B.E.
Mrs. Henry Webley.
Sir John Prescott Hewett, G.C.S.I., C.I.E., K.B.E.
John Rawlinson, Esq., K.C., M.P.
Sir Arthur Yapp, K.B.E. (of the Y.M.C.A.).

The Y.M.C.A. Ladies' Committee, of which Her Highness Princess Helena Victoria is President, and Lady Malcolm Hon. Secretary, are doing a most valuable work amongst the soldiers overseas. Since the commencement of the War, they have sent out more than 1,400 ladies, who have given their services voluntarily, to serve in the Huts in France, Germany, Belgium, Malta, Egypt, etc. These ladies have assisted by serving refreshments, organising games among the men, helping them with their letters, giving them sympathy and encouragement, teaching them languages, and in many ways ministering to the comfort of the soldiers. The work the Y.M.C.A. ladies have done in the Hostels for the relatives of sick and wounded in France has been of the greatest value, and still calls for sympathy and support in the Hospital centres.

A Special Appeal is made for Games of all kinds, and Gramophones and Records for the Troops.

VOLUNTARY LADY WORKERS ARE URGENTLY NEEDED.

Contributions will be gratefully received by the Committee, and all communications should be addressed to the Hon. Secretary, Recreation Huts Overseas, 10, Russell Square, W.C. 1.

Note.—Owing to the demobilization of the Troops generally, and particularly in France, it was considered advisable by the Committee of the Recreation Huts at the Base Camps in France, that their work should now be recognized as for the Recreation Huts for British Troops Overseas.

CITIZENSHIP.

The TRAINED BOY of to-day is

A NATIONAL ASSET.

Nearly a quarter of a million members and ex-members of

The Church Lads' Brigade

(King's Royal Rifle Corps Cadets)

Have served in H.M. Forces in the Great War.

No less than 16 Victoria Crosses and over 400 other Distinctions

have been gained by members of

The Church Lads' Brigade

PATRIOTISM.

Will you help the Church Lads' Brigade to continue its great work for the Empire and the Religious, Moral, and Physical Welfare of "our men of a few years hence"?

Contributions should be sent to the Secretary, The Rev. EDGAR ROGERS, M.A., Church Lads' Brigade, Aldwych House, Catherine Street, Aldwych, London, W.C. 2.

Private Robinson bringing his motherless bairns to Dr. Barnardo's Homes

Dr. Barnardo's Homes

7,000

CHILDREN NEED FOOD

IN THESE TIMES OF HIGH PRICES.

WILL YOU SEND THEM

10/-?

10,715 Barnardo Boys have fought for you - WILL YOU SUPPORT ONE OF THEIR BROTHERS OR SISTERS FOR 10 DAYS?

Cheques & Orders payable "Dr. BARNARDO'S HOMES FOOD BILL FUND" and crossed; and parcels of Blankets, Clothing, and Toys may be addressed to the Honorary Director:

WILLIAM BAKER, ESQ., M.A., LL.B.,
Dr. BARNARDO'S HOMES,
18 to 26, STEPNEY CAUSEWAY, LONDON, E. 1.

Please mention "Over-Seas Club Monthly," January, 1920, when remitting.

MOTHERLESS!

THE word means little to us, perhaps; we have grown up and can take care of ourselves; but to children of tender years it signifies one of life's greatest tragedies. Think back to your own childhood—cut out all you knew of love, friendship, comfort in trouble, soothing in sickness, counsel in difficulty—and you will understand what to be motherless means.

The NATIONAL CHILDREN'S HOME exists to fill this gap in needy and afflicted children's lives. It is "Mother"—and "Father" too—to upwards of 3,000 little ones at the present time, and during the last fifty years has mothered many thousands more. It has seen them safely over the stony places of childhood and equipped them for the duties of citizenship. Many who came sick and ailing are to-day bonny and well. There is flesh on their bones, colour on their cheeks, laughter in their eyes.

In appealing for help to Britons Overseas, it is freely recognised that you also, in these critical times, have your increased responsibilities; but it is not just that the children should suffer: they are so dependent upon us. Will you spare a mite, that these little ones—many of whom have already drunk deeply of the cup of sorrow—may not go short?

Address, mentioning "Overseas," to The PRINCIPAL (Rev. W. Hodson Smith),

NATIONAL CHILDREN'S HOME

(Founded by Dr. Stephenson),

104–122, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C. 1.

Treasurers—

J. R. BARLOW, Esq., M.A., J.P., and Sir CHAS. C. WAKEFIELD, Bt., C.B.E.

For the Sake of our Boys in Blue.

THE ROYAL SAVOY ASSOCIATION FOR THE RELIEF OF PARALYSED SAILORS AND SOLDIERS

(Registered under the War Charities Act, 1916),

Makes an Urgent Appeal

in order to supplement **THE COMPASSIONATE FUNDS OF THE HOSPITALS** where they lie permanently disabled.

Money is specially needed to help towards the development of such powers as are left them in learning some trade, so that they may not feel themselves to be entirely useless.

PLEASE HELP TO MAKE THE NEW YEAR BRIGHTER for THEM

by sending a donation without delay to

The Rev. HUGH B. CHAPMAN,
FOUNDER,
ROYAL SAVOY ASSOCIATION,
7, Savoy Hill, London, W.C. 2.

BRITISH MADE

TIN FOIL

Highly polished foils, plain, printed, coloured or embossed, free from lead, for wrapping tobaccos, cigarettes, confectionery, food-stuffs, etc.

Also MANUFACTURERS OF VENESTA PLYWOOD AND CHAIR SEATS.

Venesta Ltd.
1. Great Tower St. EC.
London
England

Published by the Over-Seas Club, London. Printers: The Whitefriars Press, Ltd., Tonbridge.

The National Institute for the Blind.

224-6-8, GREAT PORTLAND ST., LONDON, W. 1.

. . . . . .

President—SIR ARTHUR PEARSON, BART., G.B.E.
Chairman—SIR WASHINGTON RANGER, M.A., D.C.L.
Secretary General—HENRY STAINSBY.

. . . . . .

THERE is no more precious gift than that of sight. You have but to ask yourself the question—"What is my eyesight worth to me?"—and you will realise at once that it is your simple duty to do all in your power to help those who are condemned to live in perpetual darkness.

By sending a contribution to the National Institute for the Blind you may rest assured that your donation will go towards helping those who are so terribly handicapped by their blindness.

. . . . . .

"NEW LAMPS FOR OLD."

New lamps for old—blue eyes whose light had faded :
New lamps for old—brown eyes whose Fires are dead ;
Vain our desires their flames again to kindle,
As vain as every tear in pity shed !

New lamps for old—can we bring back the lustre
To eyes where blackest night must ever reign ?
New lamps for old—why cheat by empty phrases
The hopes of those who ne'er will see again ?

New lamps for old—behold those groping fingers,
The feet that falter on the unguessed way,
The upturned face that feels the sweet sun's rapture
And only thus turns darkness into day.

New lamps for old—behind those vacant eyeballs
There lies a brain that has a thousand eyes
That can be taught to see the hidden wonder
Which in an unseen world most surely lies.

New lamps for old—instead of pity, feeling,
Instead of tears, the minstrelsy of mirth,
And best of all a tender understanding
That lights anew the flame of sweet rebirth.

E. le B. M.

. . . . . .

Donations should be addressed to

SIR ARTHUR PEARSON, Bart., G.B.E.,
The National Institute for the Blind,
224-6-8, Great Portland Street, London, W. 1.

INSIST on your Day and Night Wear being made of genuine

"Viyella"

"VIYELLA" does not shrink or thicken in the wash, is light and dainty, yet wonderfully durable, and stands the most primitive methods of washing, is porous and absorbent, and thus most appreciated in a climate where days are hot and evenings cold—where sport gives rise to rapid changes of bodily temperature; chills are best avoided by "Viyella," which will not irritate the tenderest skin. "Viyella" is absolutely BRITISH.

"VIYELLA" DOES NOT SHRINK.

DAY & NIGHT WEAR

WILLIAM HOLLINS & CO. LTD.

(Reg. Trade Mark.)

In case of any difficulty in procuring genuine "Viyella" please write "Viyella," 31B, Viyella House, Newgate Street, LONDON, E.C. 1.